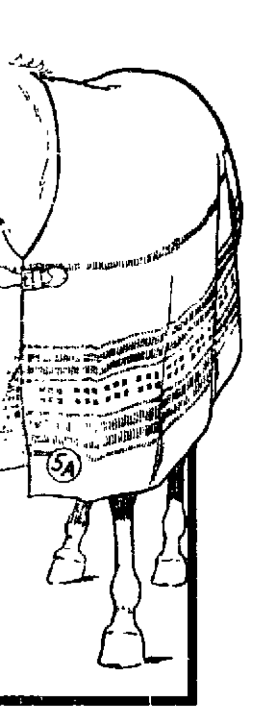
Y'S We Sell Every-where
ent Stores
ou $73
ect.
nd use--
sell every-
yment Is Required
oval This Guaranteed
Couch
ou the
17.50

with our famous EMPIRE
FREIGHT ALLOWED TO
L EVERYWHERE.
hiladelphia

AN

Hense Furnishing Goods.
Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing
Jobbing and repairing
of all kinds.
STREET.
Mariner.
treets, Bristol.
and Ranges.
nd Felt
I N G.
h paint that
PHONE, 76X.
g Fund Society
LPHIA
tnut Street
0, 1853
ent per annum
ars-- DEPOSITS, Ten Million
arter Million Dollars---
over $2 000
the interest of its Depositors; its
indirectly to borrow any money
all its investments. It prints
list of its securities, so that its
State Bank Examiners, the Board
unts verified annually by certi-
D BY MAIL
HENRY E. ANCKER,
Stock Exchange Bldg
PHILADELPHIA
TOCKS AND BONDS
HT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION
at the Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges.
NVESTMENTS A SPECIALTY.

Gazette Ads.
Bring greater results than in any other medium in the Delaware Valley. Try one.

The Bucks County Gazette.

Circulation
Is a big factor in obtaining results in advertising. Look into the Gazette's circulation.

VOL. XXXVI. NO. 21 BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1908 PRICE THREE CENTS

POEMS WORTH READING.

WHAT IS GOOD?

WHAT is the real good?
I asked in musing mood.
Order, said the law court;
Knowledge, said the school;
Truth, said the wise man;
Pleasure, said the fool;
Love, said the maiden;
Beauty, said the page;
Home, said the sage;
Fame, said the soldier;
Equity, the seer.
Spake my heart full sadly,
"The answer is not here."
This within my bosom,
Softly, this I heard:
"Each heart holds the secret—
Kindness is the word."
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

DAYBREAK.

A WIND came up out of the sea
And said, "Oh, mists, make room for me!"

It hailed the ships and cried, "Sail on,
Ye mariner; the night is gone!"

And hurried landward, far away,
Crying: "Awake! It is the day."

It said unto the forest: "Shout!
Hang all your leafy banners out!"

It touched the wood bird's folded wing
And said, "Oh, bird, awake and sing!"

And o'er the farms: "Oh, chanticleer,
Your clarion blow! The day is near."

It whispered to the fields of corn,
"Bow down and hail the coming morn."

It shouted through the belfry tower
"Awake, oh, bell; proclaim the hour!"

It crossed the churchyard with a sigh
And said: "Not yet. In quiet lie!"
—Henry W. Longfellow.

THE HUSBANDMAN.

EARTH of man the bounteous mother,
Feeds him still with corn and wine.
He who best would aid a brother
Shares with him these gifts divine

Many a power within her bosom,
Noiseless, hidden, works beneath;
Hence are seed and leaf and blossom,
Golden ear and clustered wreath.

These to swell with strength and beauty
Is the royal task of man
Man's a king; his throne his duty,
Since his work on earth began.

Bud and harvest, bloom and vintage—
These, like man, are fruits of earth;
Stamped in clay, a heavenly mintage,
All from dust receive their birth.

Barn and mill and wine vat's treasures,
Earthly goods for earthly lives—
These are nature's ancient pleasures;
These her child from her derives.

What the dream but vain rebelling
If from earth we sought to flee?
'Tis our stored and ample dwelling;
'Tis from it the skies we see.

Wind and frost and hour and season,
Land and water, sun and shade;
Work with these as bids thy reason,
For they work thy toil to aid.

Sow thy seed and reap in gladness;
Man himself is all a seed;
Hope and hardship, joy and sadness—
Slow the plant to ripeness lead
—John Sterling.

RESURRECTION.

AWAY, away, ghost of my dead desire,
Stir not again the ashes in my breast,
Of all my loves I had made one great fire
And burned thine image even as the rest!

Now from his grave love casts the covering,
And once again there rises through the night,
Like sudden water from a perished spring,
The murdered music of my slain delight!
—George Sylvester Viereck.

TURN OF THE YEAR.

THIS is the time when bit by bit
The days begin to lengthen sweet
And every minute gained is joy—
And love stirs in the heart of a boy.

THIS is the time the sun, of late
Content to lie abed till eight,
Lifts up betimes his sleepy head—
And love stirs in the heart of a maid.

THIS is the time we deck the night
Of a whole hour of candlelight;
When song of linnet and thrush is heard—
And love stirs in the heart of a bird.

THIS is the time when sword blades green,
With gold and purple damascene,
Pierce the brown crocus bed a-row—
And love stirs in a heart I know.
—Katherine Tynan Hinkson.

THE AUTUMN FEVER.

TAKE down the fiddle and give me the bow;
Say when you're ready to glide and to go;
Scrape your feet, honey, and swing to your place;
Harvest is over and hearts have said grace;
Hand me that fiddle and limber your feet;
Kissing goes good, and the dancing is sweet.
Swing corners, chassez, change partners, away—
Give me that fiddle; I'm itchin' to play!

Take down the fiddle, I'm ready to dream
The morn of the meadow, the noon of the stream;
Sand the old platform and throw off your hat,
There's the ginger to dance and the juba to pat;
Wheat's in the bin and the milk's in the corn,
Got to be gutin' it, sure as you're born,
Hug her and kiss her, and don't let her go—
Take down the fiddle and give me the bow!

Take down the fiddle, the night is so clear;
The moonbeam in beauty is walking so near;
Give me old music and give me old mirth,
The dance of the dells and the song of the earth;
Flowin' the stubble all day, but tonight
Swing her, my honey, beneath the pale light.
Swing corners, chassez, change partners and all;
The fever for fiddlin' has come with the fall!
—Baltimore Sun.

RICHARD MANSFIELD.

SLEEP sweetly, noble heart and true,
The tempest of thy life is o'er,
Nor baffled hope, nor pang of rue,
Nor any grief can wound thee more.

Sleep sweetly in that hallow'd dell,
Far off, beside the solemn sea,
Where tears and prayers will constant tell
The love that lives to mourn for thee

There wild flowers, emblems of thy soul,
Around thy tomb will bud and blow,
While ocean's melancholy roll
Will chant thy requiem, soft and low.

There oft the pilgrim's musing gaze
Will linger on the votive stone
That mutely tells to future days
Thy power and charm forever flown.

And there, in golden time to come,
When all the clamor of our day
Has sunk to silence and the hum
Of vain detraction died away,

Fame's angel, hov'ring o'er thy rest,
His amaranthine bough will wave,
Proclaiming, Here lies glory's guest,
Here genius sleeps in Mansfield's grave.
—William Winter.

LOVE MAY DWINDLE TO NEGLECT.

AH, little does the maid suspect
That love may dwindle to neglect
Or that men live who take a joy
To treat a woman as a toy—
A lovely but inferior creature,
Admired for grace of form or feature;
With doting passion sought one day
And on the morrow cast away.
—Charles Mackay.

ELIXIRS.

OLD decays but foster new creations;
Bones and ashes feed the golden corn;
Fresh elixirs wander every moment
Down the veins through which the live
Past feeds its child, the live unborn.
—Charles Kingsley.

COURAGE.

HE either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small,
Who dares not put it to the touch,
To gain or lose it all.
—Marquis of Montrose.

Price Never Changed.

The Rev. Simon Turple was an eloquent speaker, but he seemed to have a list of sermons which, when he once began, he went right through to the end and then started at the first sermon again, and so on.

A young man in the congregation was about to leave for South Africa, but the Sunday before he departed he attended the church service.

In the course of his lecture the minister used an illustration in which were the words, "A man can easily purchase two sparrows for threepence."

The young man, after being absent for about three years, returned and again on the first opportunity attended divine service. Strange to say, he heard the same narrative by the same minister, the phrase striking him most being about the "two sparrows for threepence."

At the close of the service the minister, in his courtesy, came and shook hands with the youth and, welcoming him back to his home, asked him if he noticed any changes about the place.

The young man, evidently quite unconcerned, replied, "Aye, man, there's two or three changes, but there's yin thing I can see—the price o' sparrows is aye at the same auld figger."—Glasgow News.

New Use For Wheelbarrows.

Mrs. Zelia Nuttall, the archaeologist, was making some excavations in Mexico. The Indians were removing the earth some distance from the point of excavation in the customary manner—that is, on a piece of coarse cloth tied between two poles, stretcher fashion, carried by two Indians. This method seemed rather laborious to Mrs. Nuttall, so she ordered several iron wheelbarrows from the city. When they arrived she turned them over to the foreman after explaining to him what they were for and how to use them.

Next day when she visited the work the Indians had discarded their primitive parihuelas and were using the bright new wheelbarrows. As each barrow was filled with earth it was picked up by two Indians, one using the handles and the other the wheel, and carried to the place where the earth was to be deposited. All efforts to get the Indians to use the wheelbarrows properly failed, and they kept on carrying them until the work was finished.

Alphabet of the Playhouse.

"We keep learning things all the time," said an infrequent theater goer. "I stopped in front of a theater the other day to buy a ticket of a speculator, and I asked him if he had a good single near the front.

"'Here's one in O,' he said, 'thirteenth row, third seat from the aisle.'

"Now, you know, I don't carry the relative positions of the letters of the alphabet in my mind all the time. I have to work for a living and have other things to think of. But it struck me that O must be farther down the line than thirteen, and so I just counted up the letters on my finger tips, and I made O come fifteenth, and I said so to the ticket man, but that didn't worry him any.

"'There's no A in this theater,' he said, 'and there's no I in any orchestra in town.'

"And, having my finger tip figuring thus handily knocked out, I bought the ticket."—Washington Post.

The Surprise of Slivnitsa.

"I have never quite made out," says a writer in "Near East," "why the plain of Slivnitsa has come to be regarded as the scene of one of the great decisive battles of the world's history. It did not even decide the Servo-Bulgarian war in 1885. That was decided by Austria intervention. The battle of Slivnitsa is really only remarkable for the comical fact that both sides thought they were defeated and while Milan of Servia was hurrying home in confusion Alexander of Bulgaria galloped all the way back to his capital before he learned that the tide had turned. Nowadays the village looks sleepy enough, poor and dirty, like most Bulgarian villages, but almost gay when the sun shines upon its red roofs."

Misplaced Sympathy.

A sympathetic Frenchman unluckily bought an almanac that gave the dates of the world's chief events. From that day on he lived a life of mourning. Thus on April 30 he had crape on his hat.

"Have you lost a relative?" a friend asked. "Not exactly," said he. "But today is a sad anniversary for the French people. On April 30, 1524, the Chevalier Bayard died." On May 2 he had crape on again. "Still mourning Bayard?" said the friend. "No," said he, "but don't you remember that on May 2 a great and charming poet, Alfred de Musset, breathed his last?" On the 6th of the same month, "Whom are you mourning for now?" "For an honest man, General Cavlagnac." On the 30th, crying terribly, he said: "Ah, Joan of Arc! On this date, in 1431, a handful of Englishmen and a miserable bishop put the gallant maid to death." On July 13 he took a bath in memory of the assassination of Marat. On the 16th Beranger's death gave him a fatal shock. On the 18th, having read of Napoleon's departure to St Helena, he felt better, but on the 23d the bombardment of Dieppe by the English, in 1694, confined him again to his bed. He was taken with a fever and died on the 22d, muttering, "In a month the massacre of St. Bartholomew!"—New York Sun.

Eloquence of the Welsh.

Here is a little story of an Englishman in Wales: "On the comparative qualities of the English and Welsh tongues let me tell of the Welshman who saluted me in the Welsh. I was compelled to confess ignorance. 'Ah,' he said, turning fluently enough to English, 'you should learn the Welsh! My wife was English, and she can speak conversations now quite well.'

"I acknowledged my shortcomings and admitted that I had always understood the Welsh to be a remarkably eloquent tongue. 'Yes, yes, it iss so,' said the native. 'In Welsh a man can express exactly what he means. As for the English, I call it not a language at all—only a dialect.

"'You haf noted that an Englishman or a foreigner in speaking his language waves his hands and arms about to help out the meaning of the words, but a Welshman who can speak Welsh well he hass no need to move his hands. In the Welsh he can say all that he means.'"—Chicago News.

Soon Gets Over It.

"What is the honeymoon, pa?"

"Well, the honeymoon is the only period in a man's life during which he considers it funny to come home and find that his dear little wife hasn't dinner ready in time."

The Means to the End.

Mrs. Benham—Why does a man hate his mother-in-law? Benham—Oh, he doesn't hate her; he simply hates to think of the way she got into his family.—Harper's Weekly.

Hulmeville.

Mrs. Charles Keen, of Philadelphia, was visiting her brother, John Noon on Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Johnson was visiting relatives in Philadelphia on Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Shields, of Ardmore, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shields.

Charles and Alfred Luff, of Holland, were calling on John G. Laros on Saturday afternoon.

Frank Cummings, of Bristol, spent the latter part of last week with William Walton and family.

Mrs. Laura Kirk, who was on the sick list last week, we are glad to note is able to be about again.

Mrs. Hugh Sherry and daughter were visiting relatives in Philadelphia on Thursday of last week.

Gilliam LaRue and son, William, of Holland, were calling on friends in town on Tuesday afternoon of last week.

Horace G. Reeder, of Newtown, was the guest of William Tilton and family on Thursday evening of last week.

The Christmas festival of Neshaminy M. E. Church will be held in the church on Tuesday evening, Dec. 29th, at 8 o'clock.

Frank Hoffman, who has been employed with John G. Laros since last June returned to his home at Manheim, on Thursday.

The Christmas festival of Grace Church Sunday school will be held in the Church on the evening of Holy Innocents Day Monday Dec. 28th, at 7.45.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gossler, of Philadelphia, have been the guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Rev. and Mrs. J. Horace Barnes. Mrs. Barnes has been quite ill and we are glad to announce that she is very much better.

Clarence Wildman, of Belmar, N. J., a former resident of Oxford Valley, spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday with his father-in-law, William Dixon, Sr., in Bensalem, and on Saturday afternoon and evening he was calling on old friends in Hulmeville.

Neshamony Lodge, No 422 I. O. O. F., after transacting their regular business on Saturday evening held an entertainment and social meeting. The entertainment consisted of music and readings and brother Samuel Hibbs gave a very interesting account of the trip which he and his wife took to the Grangers meeting at Altoona a few weeks ago. The lodge expects to have these social meetings quite frequently for the purpose of keeping up interest in the lodge and encouraging the members to attend and also to try to increase the membership.

Andalusia.

Little Mary Conson has been ill with tonsilitis.

The Rev. Mr. Van Meter was so ill on Sunday last from a sudden attack of sore throat that the Lay Reader, Mr. Edwards, conducted the services both morning and evening, reading appropriately chosen sermons.

Our friend, Amos Richardson, had his 71st birthday on Wednesday. We congratulate him on having weathered so successfully the vicissitudes of the years that have gone by and with such a vigorous old age to his credit.

Our public schools closed on Wednesday to resume operations on the Monday after New Year. A good long winter's holiday for the boys and girls and their faithful teachers. We wish them all a Merry Christmas.

Miss Lucy King has been lying ill with pneumonia for nearly two weeks. Her sister, Miss Ervie King, a trained nurse, of New York, has been at home with her from almost the first period of her attack, and is in attendance on her, under the physician.

The Christmas-tree festival of the Chapel Sunday School will be held as usual on the evening of what is known in our church as Holy Innocents Day, December 28th, Monday next. The All Saints Sunday School will have their festival in the afternoon of Tuesday, the 29th, at their usual hour and place.

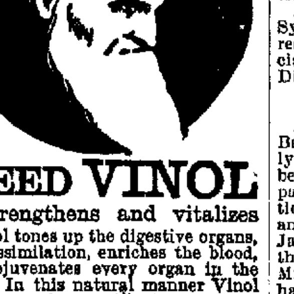
The attendance at the King Library on Saturday evening was again a very enjoyable one and the entertainment was deserving of it. There was a "great deal of steam let off" good naturedly after the audience left the hall which considerably livened up our usually quiet streets. Fortunately this enthusiasm was not very long lived.

We are glad to learn that Christ Church, Eddington, has called a rector to fill the vacancy of some time past. The clergyman who was asked to accept the position is a Rev. William F. Lutz, recently at St. Stephen's, Norwood. He was previously assistant at Christ Church, Germantown, and has had a year or more at the American Chapel in Paris.

We have been favored with an examination of the proposed plans for the Men's Club House, and were greatly pleased with them. If these plans are adopted the people of Andalusia will have reason to congratulate themselves on their architectural effect as well as on the admirable interior arrangement of the building, so well adapted to the purpose of its construction. It has been suggested that the design be placed for a time on the walls at the King Library for general inspection.

"Poor Charlie Murdock," as his friends have often sympathetically spoken of him during his late illness, died on Friday morning last. He has made a brave fight for life since he first showed the seeds of tuberculosis, now several years ago. Last summer he went with his wife and child to a farm in New York State still to prolong his struggle against the disease. He returned several weeks ago that he might be at home when the end came. He leaves a wife and child to elicit the warm sympathy of friends and neighbors. The funeral was held at the house on Monday afternoon by the Rev. Mr. Van Meter.

Old People



NEED VINOL
it strengthens and vitalizes

Vinol tones up the digestive organs, aids assimilation, enriches the blood, and rejuvenates every organ in the body. In this natural manner Vinol replaces weakness with strength.

We are positive it will benefit every old person who will give it a trial. If it don't we will refund their money.

Emlen Martin, Druggist,
Bristol

THE COUNTY CAPITAL

The News of the Week in Doylestown as Gathered by Our Special Correspondent.

Doylestown, Dec. 22, 1908.

Folks from the lower end of the county who circulate among lawyers say, when they visit the County Capital, that sentiment down that way is in favor of having the additional law Judge recently mentioned. Up around these diggin's the attorneys assume the "You-mention-it-first" attitude.

There is something more than mere rumor in the suggestion. It leaks out that some lawyers do favor it, that is—if so-and-so gets the job or such-and-such happens. Likely enough sentiment may not crystalize in time for action at the next session of the Legislature. Active lawyers, who would set the wheels a-going to have the office created, will very likely all be candidates—and if they see that the other fellow is going to get it they may lose their interest—their disinterested interest, be it understood—and let the matter drop.

But it hasn't dropped yet, that's certain. Quiet, sub rosa discussions are still in progress, and probably will continue to be, as matters stand.

SHERIFFS' BIG CROP.

Prisoners who have boarded in the Bucks County Prison at the tax-payer's expense the past year have numbered 352 up to this time. Sheriff Paxson's term has been the banner one for fourteen years, as there have been 722 inmates in the County Jail during that period—nearly twice as many as Sheriff B. Frank Hobensack had, and nearly 200 more than Sheriff Smith, who used to chuckle when he declared that he treated them so well that he "had to kick them (the prisoners) out when their terms expired."

Sentences imposed in the criminals courts during 1908 aggregated 238 years and five months, the largest ones being imposed by Judge Staples, of Monroe county, who sat during Judge Stout's illness. To each of the youthful murderers of Mrs. Anton Kade he presented 20 years in the "Pen," and the Caleb Scattergood assailants got 14 and 15 years, respectfully.

Eighteen of the prisoners sentenced went to the Eastern Penitentiary; seven to the Huntingdon Reformatory; one to the Boys' Protectory; one to the House of Refuge, and one was placed in the charge of the Bucks County Children's Aid Society. Five prisoners were sent to the Norristown Insane Asylum. All of the others who were convicted spent their time in the County Prison, the longest sentence to that institution being five years

Two murderers were sentenced during the year. Some of the other serious crimes charged were: Burglary, 4; highway robbery, 4; embezzlement, 2; forgery, 2; robbery, 2.

Juvenile offenders sentenced numbered ten.

Speaking of the Jail it is only fair to say that Head Keeper William Fletcher, the giant custodian of Fort Paxson, has been one of the most popular and efficient jailers for many years. Retiring and quiet by nature he was little known outside of his usual duties to which he gave the closest and most intelligent attention. He was a model disciplinarian, liked and respected by the prisoners for his impartial kindness and consideration. His friends, and all who have had any business relations with him, hope to hear of his re-appointment by Sheriff-elect Beidler.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY NEWS.

Items of interest gathered at the museum of the Historical Society this last week are of more than usual interest to the members and supporters of this county institution. Like other weeks there have been scores of visitors. Friday 170 volumes of the first issue of the published papers of the Society arrived and are ready for distribution, and, too, a number of interesting relics have been received.

Most valuable of the relics are several new stove plates. One of them is a decorated stove plate of the type made in the old furnaces in Eastern Pennsylvania, and was discovered in the smoke house garret of the spring house of Harvey Lapp, near Chalfont. It is illuminated with the usual tulip designs, set under arches within halo-like circles, supported upon sheep's legs, and tulips in flower pots, with the inscription: "VER. AGHTE DAS. ALTER. NI," translated, "Never despise old age." Further investigation and the existence of four letters "I. P. & S. P." on the plate induce us to entirely disassociate Christopher Sauer with its manufacture, and rather ascribe the initials "I. P." to Iahn Pot, the ironmaster of Pottstown.

The second plate, found in the possession of Aaron Roberts of Chalfont, and kindly presented by him to the Society, was recently exhibited in duplicate at Founder's Week exhibition. It represents the Biblical narrative of the Pharisee and Publican at prayer, and bears this inscription; "Es ruhmt sich im gebet dre stolzer Pharisaer des nidern zolners herz gefelt doch Got fihl mehr," which means "The proud Pharisee pirdes himself in prayer, but the humble Publican's heart pleases God much more."

The second plate far more interesting than the first, belongs to the remarkable religious class of earlier wall or jam stoves made from about 1720 to 1760, without smoke pipe or door, protruding into the room like iron boxes and heated by inserting fuel into their interior through a hole in the wall.

This week past the articles deposited have been as follows:

Antique scales and weights, presented by E. P. Barber, of Doylestown.

A portrait of the late Edwin H. Lacey, founder of Ivyland, presented by A. M. Bunting, of Wrightstown.

Antique bread axe, presented by Mary E. Flack, of Doylestown.

Pair of very old spurs and a solid round shot, presented by B. M. Norman, of Ruttledge, Delaware county. The spurs once belonged to Colonel Bliss.

Through the courtesy of Congressman I. P. Wanger the Society has received a set of nineteen volumes of the messages and documents of the Presidents of the United States from Washington down to the present time.

WILL ENTERTAIN MEEHAN.

Preparations are being made by the members of the Bucks County Protective Association to entertain Commissioner of Fisheries Meehan at the January meeting.

Last week the Association held a meeting and passed resolutions approving the draft of the proposed Act of Assembly to afford further protection to fish and for their propagation, and urging the Senator and Representatives from this county to support all good laws relating to the prevention of stream pollution.

Four new membres were elected and Sylvester Kohl, of Bucksville, will be recommended for appointment as special Deputy Fish Warden for the Upper District of Bucks county.

WRIGHT THEIR CHOICE.

After the congregation of the First Baptist Church had voted unanimously, Sunday, to call Rev. Arthur Cuthbert Wright, of Babylon, L. I. as pastor, it was found that the constitution provides for two weeks notice, and the election was postponed until January 3d., when it is likely that the same action will be taken. Rev. Mr. Wright is the only candidate who has been heard.

It is quite likely Mrs. Theodore Holcombe, of Clinton street, has the largest maiden hair fern in town. It is at least four feet in diameter and grows profusely. The branches are so thick that it is impossible to see through them.

FOR RAPID READING.

Men's meetings here have not been much of a success in point of numbers.

Mild weather has enabled the prisoners in the County Jail to keep busy on the stone pile.

Four persons came from Point Pleasant, Sunday, and were baptized in the First Baptist Church.

Samuel Loux has a small geranium with very pale pink and dark red flowers on the same stalk.

Nearly 1600 visitors have called at the County Jail during this year, and most of them were from the army of the curious.

Holiday shoplifters have made their appearance in the County Seat. Already one storekeeper, has lost several valuable articles.

Joseph Wodock has bought the commission business of Nelson K. Leatherman, of West Oakland avenue, and took charge of it on Monday.

An inventory of personal property in the estate of the late Poor Director Hugh B. Webster, late of Hulmeville, appraises it at $2241.85.

Harry Cogan was presented with a handsome watch, Sunday, as an appreciation of his work in conducting services in the Bushington chapel.

Miss Florence Bisson and Frank Lear, of Solebury, were married at the Doylestown Presbyterian Manse, by the Rev. W. E. Steckel, Wednesday.

William Hopkins, aged 59 years, died Wednesday evening at the Bucks County Almshouse. His remains were taken to the home of his brother at Penn's Park.

Miss Nettie Anderson, of East State street, expectsto enter one of the Philadelphia hospitals the first of the year to take a course of study to become a trained nurse.

Sheriff A. S. Paxson sold the real estate of Charles L. Loney and wife in Lower Bensalem, at public sale. Friday, to the Fidelity Trust Co., of Philadelphia, for $5260.

Charles R. Nightingale has sold the property occupied by Joseph Myers at the corner of State street and East Oakland avenue to Frederick Shellenberger, at private figures.

Calvin F. Heckler, Esq., of Quakertown, graduate of the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, was admitted a member of the Bucks County Bar on Friday morning.

Fire broke out in the boiler room of the hosiery mill, Monday morning, and gained great headway but the Fire Company extinguished the blaze before it could reach the main building.

Divorces appear to be getting less frequent in Bucks county. For years the number entered at the Prothonotary's office averaged thirty annually. Up to this date the number for 1908 only totals up to twenty-one.

Suspicions that the man was not sane were aroused one night last week, when William Reinhart, late of Allentown jail, asked Officer Farley to take him into custody, explaining that he had just attempted to rob a house. Next day he was released and told to "git" as no robbery was reported and it was believed Reinhart was simply under the influence of cocaine.

DIRECT FROM THE PEOPLE.

"I see some folks have not been getting many eggs from their hens lately. Here at the jail our little flock furnished us with 11 eggs on Tuesday."—Keeper William Fletcher.

"The late George Ross, Esq., and I used to dispute as to which was the poorest writer and it was nearly nip and tuck. I really had the record of the poorest and the best penmanship that came to the Court House—the poorest when I wrote it and the best when Mrs. Jenks wrote it."—George A. Jenks, Esq., Newtown.

"Out of four dozen eggs I examined I found about ten which were no good."—Thomas Fletcher.

"I won't forget the Long-Lorman slander suit for a while. When I went to serve the capias the Doctor was about to give a parade and performance and, as I was obliged keep custody of him, it became necessary for me to ride along on the band wagon to the amusement of my friends in Bristol."—Former Deputy Sheriff E. M. Yerkes.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

Bristol—Hugh B. Nelson to Dominick A. Barrett, Dec. 15, 1908, lot $1100.

Middletown—Ida A. Stuard to Florence Hagerman, Dec. 14, 1908, lots, $215.

Newtown—Albert McJohnson to Charles U. Luck, Nov. 21, 1908, lot $70; Wrightstown Monthly Meeting to Edward W. Fitzgerald, Dec. 12, 1908, lot $2200.

The campaign against tuberculosis is educating the people, one improvement being noticeable in the increased number of bed-room windows being kept open at night, even in cold weather. Nothing is superior to fresh air in the battle against lung troubles, and the opening of windows of sleeping apartments should be observed by everybody. With ordinary care and proper covering there is no danger whatever of catching cold.

It has been estimated that the French Alps alone produce, each year, a force equal to that of three million horse-power; that is, were the same force to be created with the help of ordinary steam engines, seventeen million tons of coal would have to be consumed. Of course, the water power of the mountains is not harnessed for nothing, but the expense is credibly less than that of creating the power, as it were, out of nothing.

HANDICAPPED

This Is the Case With Many Bristol People.

Too many Bristol citizens are handicapped with a bad back. The unceasing pain causes constant misery, making work a burden and stooping or lifting an impossibility. The back aches at night, preventing refreshing rest and in the morning is stiff and lame. Plasters and liniments may give relief but cannot reach the cause. To eliminate the pains and aches you must cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Can you doubt Bristol evidence?

Mrs. C. Hetherington, 540 Locust street, Bristol, Pa., says: "For some time Mr. Hetherington complained of sharp twinges through his loins and he attributed the trouble to the constant jar of the cars. He was also caused much annoyance by the kidney secretions, and although he tried a number of remedies, he did not find relief. At last he began using Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at E. C. Erthal's drug store, and it was not long before they benefited him. He has not complained of kidney trouble since."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Langhorne.

Miss Emma Gumper is ill with ivy poisoning.

Mrs. Joseph Milnor will spend the holidays in Morrisville.

Miss Edith Mitchell fell on Saturday and injured her ankle.

Mrs. Andrew M. Bye, of Germantown, has been visiting relatives.

There will be a dance in the I. O. O. F. Hall this Saturday evening.

Emmaline P. Newbold, who has been quite ill, is greatly improved.

Christmas baskets will be sent out by the Presbyterian C. E. to the needy.

Horace Palmer is home for the holidays from the Chelsire Academy, Conn.

Millard Saxton and daughter, of Morrisville, spent Sunday with relatives.

Charles Palmer, student of the Geoge School is home for the holiday season.

A number attended the entertainment at the George School on Saturday evening.

The property on Bellevue avenue, belonging to the Jesse Darrah estate, has been sold.

Service was heard at the Episcopal Church on Monday morning it being St. Thomas Day.

Mrs. Allen R. Mitchell entertained very delightfully on Friday by a "Bridge" luncheon.

About three inches of ice at present writing. Happy boy, if skating remains over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Tomlinson, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Mrs. Henry Lovett, on Sunday.

Miss Nan Kirkpatrick, who has been ill, is now able to fill her clerical position at the postoffice.

Two dead bears, one a cub, are exciting considerable interest at George Eherlin's, the prizes of a gunner in Clinton county.

Mr. Porter, of Philadelphia, who is engaged in the paper hanging business, has moved into the Briggs property on West Maple avenue.

The Langhorne Bank has placed electric lights, which are kept burning all night, at the corners of its building; evil doers will find out they have too much light for a successful operation.

The crowded church last year attests to the popularity of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school celebration, so best be early on Tuesday evening, the 29th inst., when their usual good proggramme will be rendered.

A large number attended the Sunday School celebration at the Presbyterian Church on Saturday evening. Contributions were brought by the children which will be sent to the different charitable institutions.

The Junior C. E., of the Methodist Episcopal Church held their Christmas celebration and social on Friday. This Friday being Christmas there was no meeting of the Junior C. E. or of the Wesleyn Brotherhood, which also meets on Friday.

Enthusiasts of checkers had a very enjoyable evening on Tuesday, it being the first of a tournament. Those entering are Stephen L. Kirk, Russell Clayton, Rev. W. W. Sweet, William H. Gillam, W. Ridge, Samuel Holt, Harvey Wells, Jonathan Wells, George M. Wildman, Howard Thompson and C. Yardley Stradling, of Oxford Valley.

The Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor of the Methodist Episcopal Church have issued invitations to a reception from 9.30 to 11 o'clock in the church parlor on New Years Eve. After refreshments at 11 o'clock there will be a Watch Night Service of prayer and song; the sermon at 11.30 will be delivered by the Rev. W. W. Sweet.

The programme for the Sorosis on Thursday was very entertaining and the papers very interesting, the writers receiving many compliments upon their efforts. The programme included "The St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes," Mrs. Joseph Mather; "The Western Rivers," Miss Marion H. Longshore; "The Panama Canal," Miss Emmaline C. Ridge. The music was also much appreciated, Mrs. Ellas Hogeland rendering an instrumental selection and Jane Taylor a Christmas song. Mrs. Harold Swan and Miss Florence Marple were elected to membership. Next meeting, December 31.

Fallsington.

A dance was held in Library Hall on Wednesday evening.

The public schools will have a local institute January 29 and 30.

Harry Watson's new house has received a priming coat of paint.

Miss Bertha Gayman was a Sunday visitor at Dr. J. N. Richard's.

The annual banquet of the Senior L. T. L. will be held on January 9th.

Mrs. Charles Windle and son, Howell, of Washington, are visiting at Charles Carver's.

The children of All Saints Sunday school will receive their candies and presents next Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Tacie Gillingham and brother, Edward Stackhouse, have gone to Moorestown for the winter months.

The annual meeting of the Falls Horse Company will be held on Saturday afternoon. The supper will be served after the business meeting.

The second of a series of dances under the management of Frank Warrington, Fred Watson and Harris Brown, was held in Library Hall on Saturday evening and was well attended.

The Empress of Russia idolizes her children, and their nurseries are said to be the finest of any in the world. So spacious are the apartments that one of them contains a large toboggan incline, and the Imperial youngsters revel in, as they put it, "sliding down the mountain."

The new United States flags with re-arranged field of forty-six stars made necessary by the admission of Oklahoma, are being rapidly completed and will soon be shipped to army posts all over the country ready to be unfurled at dawn of the Fourth of July.

The amount of coal taken into London each year is well over 9,000,000 tons.

Burlington City Loan & Trust Company,
Burlington, New Jersey.

CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	$100,000

Allows 2 Per Cent on Deposits Subject to Check.

3 Per Cent on Deposits Subject to 14 Days' Notice.

Your banking may be done by mail.

WILLIAM D'OLIER, President.
RICHARD MOTT, Vice President.
WALTER E. ROBB, Treasurer.

Bensalem.

Misses Laura and May Dager were visiting in Philadelphia recently.

Mrs. Charles Lewis of Eddington, has been quite ill for the past week.

We are sincerely sorry to hear of the death of Charles Murdock, of Andalusia.

Charles Vandegrift, of Bensalem, is said to be recovering from his long illness.

Mrs. Franklin Baker was visiting her summer home "Springland" on Saturday.

The schools in Bensalem township closed on Wednesday, December 23d., for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. George Sipler, of Bridgewater, was visiting her brother in Florence, N. J., who is seriously ill.

The choir practice of the Eddington Presbyterian Church will be on Saturday instead of Friday evening.

Mrs. Walter, who has been seriously ill at the home of her mother, returned to her own home on Saturday.

Miss Laura Smith, of Philadelphia, was visiting Miss Georgiana Vandegrift, of Bridgewater, on Sunday.

Charles Wood, of Cornwells, led Christian Endeavor Sunday evening at the Presbyterian Church at Eddington.

Lemuel Vandegrift and family moved into their new house that Mr. Vandegrift has just built in Eddington.

Next Sunday Rev. T. Clayton Welles, of the Eddington Presbyterian Church will preach a Christmas sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Arentz returned on Sunday from Millerstown, Perry county, to their home in Bridgewater.

Miss Fannie Middleton, of Bridgewater, was visiting her cousin, Mrs. Oliver Reynolds, of Philadelphia, on Saturday.

The cottage prayer meeting of the Eddington Presbyterian Church was child at the residence of Henry McCoy of Croydon, on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jones, of Philapelphia, were visiting Mrs. Jones parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foster, of Eddington, on Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Cherry expects to come downstairs for her Christmas dinner. Miss Cherry has had quite a severe illness and has not been from her room for a long time.

Oxford Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fabian spent Sunday at James Foote's at Trenton Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Erwin and son, of Ansonia, Conn., are spending the holidays at C. W. Spencer's.

The business meeting and social of the C. E. will be held next Monday evening, December 28, at Miss Elizabeth Darrah's. Everbyody cordially invited.

The music committee of the C. E. has prepared a pleasing programme for next Sunday evening. It will be the Christmas service. No one should miss this meeting.

There will be preaching in the Chapel next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock by Rev. W. W. Sweet. Show your appreciation of the greatest of all Christmas gifts by worshiping the Giver in His temple.

Newtown.

Harold L. Watson has been on a business trip to the coal regions of West Virginia.

John Watt is building and planning to open a grocery store at the corner of Court and Penn streets.

The Walter Clinton Stock Company will play the "Princess of Patches," in Newtwon hall on Christmas night.

Capt. William Wynkoop has gone to Scranton, Pa., to spend the holidays with his children, who reside there.

About sixty mules from the Delaware division canal are being wintered at the farm of Charles T. Eastburn.

The engagement of R. Russell Stapler, of San Francisco, Cal., son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Stapler is announced.

Miss Elizabeth K. Eyre, a physical training teacher, of New Haven, is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents here.

The Lotus Male Quartette gave a recital at George School on Saturday evening, which was much appreciated by a large audience.

The Rev. Henry B. Gorges, of Germantown, addressed the St. Lukes P. E. church congregation on Wednesday evening, the 23rd.

Clinton Duckworth and family are spending some time with William A. Smith as they have closed out their business in Keyport, N. J.

Samuel Willard has been elected a director of the Artesian water company to fill the place made vacant by the death of George C. Blackfan.

Harry K. Eyre, employed by Dennison's Manufacturing Company, in Baltimore arrived home on Christmas Eve, where he will spend a few days.

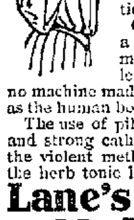
A delightful banquet was tendered George A. Jenks, Esq., of our town, at Doylestown, at Hotel Pollock, last week, as he has been an attorney-at-law for fifty years.

Mrs. Evan T. Worthington entertained about thirty of her lady friends with a literary and musical afternoon on Thursday in honor of her friend, Mrs. Horace G. Broadhurst, of Buckingham, who spent last week with her.

The Sunday schools of the different churches are preparing for their Christmas anniversaries which occurs different nights during the holiday week. The Friends First day school will be on next Sunday at their regular meeting.

Newtown lost its oldest citizen the past week, when George L. White, east of the town, died in his 94th year, having lived the most of his life in this community and had his faculties to the end of his life and was only sick a few hours.

When your Watch Stops
You cannot make it go by shaking it.



When the bowels are constipated you can disturb them with cathartics but, like the watch, they will not be able to do their allotted work until they are put into proper condition to do it.

One cannot mend a delicate piece of mechanism by violent methods, and no machine made by man is as fine as the human body.

The use of pills, salts, castor-oil and strong cathartic medicines is the violent method. The use of the herb tonic laxative,

Lane's Family Medicine

is the method adopted by intelligent people.

Headache, backache, indigestion, constipation, skin diseases—all are benefited immediately by the use of this medicine.

Druggists sell it at 25c. and 50c.

Morrisville.

Miss Gertrude Meirs entertained a number of friends Saturday evening at her home on Green street, in honor of her twenty-first birthday anniversary. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The color sceme was red and green, in keeping with Christmas time. The evening was pleasantly spent in games, vocal and instrumental music and dancing. At a late hour refreshments were served.

A private dance was given at the Robertson Art Tile Works Saturday evening by a number of Morrisville people. The new building, where the dance was held, was beautifully decorated with American flags and red, white and blue streamers. Music was furnished by a four-piece orchestra. Refreshments were served by Caterer Rodman. The committee in charge was: Henry J. Burns, Raymond Margerum and J. Howard Patterson.

Miss Henrietta McLees, daughter of Mrs. M. A. McLees, of Wood street, Morrisville, and R. Raymond Dye, of near Lawrenceville, N. J., were united in marriage Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, by the Rev. E. T. Ferry, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Morrisville, at the home of the bridegroom's parents. The ceremony was performed beneath an arc of smilax, carnations and lillies of the valley. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, Daniel McLees. The bride's only attendant was Miss Ethel Voorhees. George Applegate was best man. Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held at the bridegroom's home, after which Mr. and Mrs. Dye left on their wedding tour through the Eastern States. The bride received many handsome wedding gifts. About seventy-five guests attended the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Dye will reside at the home of the bride's mother, on Wood street, Morrisville, upon their return home.

Dr. William H. Kunsman made a strong protest against the amount of his water bill, for his recently erected houses at the meeting of Morrisville Council Friday night. The doctor had a meter placed in these houses instead of paying by the tap as is done with other property owners, in order to reduce his water bills, but this method seemed to him to be worse than the other. He thinks that perhaps the meter does not work properly and he asks Counel to look into the matter before he pays his bil. Mr. Howell, of the Street committee, reported that the end of Clyme street had been graded and other repairs made. Mr. Beck, of the Public Property committee, reported that coal and wood had been purchased for the lockup. He reported that the lights would be placed in position in a few days. The Water Works committee reported that 270 feet of four-inch water mains had been laid on Cleveland avenue. It also reported that the water pipes, plugs and dead ends had been flushed out.

Tullytown.

James Lovett continues to improve. Harry Cox is still in a very serious condition.

Willie Swangler, son of Charles Swangler, is sick with a light case of typhoid fever.

H. L. Moon and family spent two days with friends near Trenton Junction last week.

"The Cradle of Christ" will be the pastor's subject at the evening service next Sunday, in the M. E. Church.

John Manning, Sr., and wife have taken their up abode for the winter in Philadelphia, according to their usual custom.

Dr. Powick, the new district superintendent, visited the M. E. Church here last Thursday and held a quarterly conference.

Eden.

Joseph Lenike has been attending Civil Court.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lukens spent last Friday in town.

Miss Mellie Vansant recently purchased an upright piano.

The Lutherans will hold their entertainment on Christmas night.

Edward Bilger was confined to the house the latter part of last week with grip.

Mrs. William Smith entertained on Monday of this week, Mrs. Lyster, of Falls of Schuylkill.

Mrs. Frederick Parker will hold a drawing for two hand embroidered cushions on Wednesday evening.

Newportville.

Mrs. Charles Potter is on the sick list.

The schools closed on Thursday December 21 and will not re-open till fourth of the new year.

The Union Sunday school will hold their Christmas entertainment on Wednesday, December 30.

Miss Elizabeth Mathews of Belmar, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews.

Von Bulow and Sarasate.

In one of his letters Von Bulow refers to Sarasate as follows: "He has enchanted me beyond measure, particularly in his concert of yesterday, when he played a splendid work, 'Symphonie Espagnole,' by Lalo—placed in so genuinely artistic a manner that today I am still intoxicated with it. His playing also of the Saint-Saens concert piece for violin is as entrancing as interesting. It is a shame that he cannot come to see me. N. B.—I have purposely avoided his personal acquaintance. Perhaps he has tried to see me, for over my door stands the notice:

"Mornings—not to be seen.
Afternoons—not at home.

"But perhaps he did not ring the bell. (He never plays under 1,000 francs—he received this sum here at a private musicale.) For secretary he has Otto Goldschmidt, who sent me a pass, which I returned with the remark that for such an important concert I could certainly afford to buy my ticket. Six marks was in no way too much to pay."

Bulow did make his acquaintance, however, as he refers in a later letter to Sarasate coming, quite unexpectedly, to a "conference with Johannes" (Brahms), at which he himself was present.

Fife Wheat.

Years ago, about a century, David Fife., a Scotchman of Otonabee, Ont., sent to a friend in Glasgow for a small bag of seed wheat to try in a cleared patch of the backwoods. The friend obtained some seed from a vessel just in from Danzig. Unfortunately it was a fall wheat and reached David Fife in the spring. Nevertheless David Fife sowed it in spring. One can guess how feverishly the backwoods farmer watched for the growth of his experiment. Only three wheat heads survived till the fall, but those three wheat heads were entirely free of the rust that had ruined his neighbor's crops, and those three heads really represented a new variety of wheat, a fall wheat turned into a spring wheat. David Fife treasured the three heads and planted them in spring. Such was the beginning of Fife wheat in America.—Agnes C. Laut in Outing Magazine.

The Wrong Horse.

Bridget had been in America only a few months, but she believed in the principle of pretending to know what she ought to know. She had been engaged as laundry girl in a small family of well to do people. When asked if she understood all the details of her work she unhesitatingly replied, "Sure I do, ma'am."

Her mistress was not quite satisfied, however, and while she was busy with her first washing looked in upon her. Bridget seemed to be doing all right, and she left without offering suggestions.

Next morning the ironing was in order, and Bridget was hard at it when her mistress looked in to say, "As you get the clothes ironed, just throw them over the horse."

"All right, ma'am," the busy laundry girl replied without stopping to raise her eyes from her work in hand.

The laundry room was located in an outhouse adjoining the barn, and occasionally the neighing of the family horse and the merry voice of Bridget resounded throughout the house.

Returning to the laundry house a couple of hours later, the lady could scarcely believe her eyes nor restrain her mirth when she beheld the family horse, standing patiently beside Bridget, loaded down with newly ironed sheets, pillowcases, tablecloths and lace trimmed waists and skirts. With an anxious look on her honest face Bridget observed. "I'm glad you've come, ma'am, for I'll have to have another horse."

Working Too Hard.

The owner of the farm had been enjoying himself at the county fair, while his hardworking wife stayed at home to see that the farm suffered no loss in his absence.

"Well, Sarah," said the owner upon his return, "I'm about all tired out. Is the cows in the barn?"

"Yes; long since," replied his wife, barely looking up from the task then in hand.

"Is the hosses unharnessed an' fed?"

"Yes."

"Chickens locked up?"

"Yes."

"Wood chopped for mornin'?"

"Yes."

"Wagon heel mended an' ready t' start in th' mornin'?"

"Yes."

"Well, then," concluded the exhausted owner, with a sigh of relief, "let me have my supper. I'm goin' to' turn in. Farmin's beginnin' t' tell on me."—New York Herald.

The Popular Coral.

The dealer held up two strings of coral. They were of equal size, but one was dark and dull in hue, the other beautifully pink and translucent.

"The dark one," he said, "is worth 50 cents; the pink one is worth $500. That is what makes coral so popular. It suits all pocketbooks. All over the world it goes. These strings of rough, uncut beads are for the dead of India. They are put round the necks of the bodies about to be burned in the ghats. These large and blood red beads go to Africa. They are much liked by the natives, whose dark skins they perfectly suit. Here are a lot of coral hands with fingers extended in a V—the gesture that wards off the evil eye. The coral hands are for Italy, where the belief in their efficacy is widespread."—Buffalo Express.

He Would Return.

Marlow was three years old. One day his mother said to him, "Now, Marlow, you may go outdoors to play for awhile, but if I see you crossing the street to play with that naughty little boy Willie Burr again I'll give you a hard, hard spanking."

Half an hour later the mother looked out after her boy and saw him playing with Willie Burr. She raised the window and called with forced gentleness: "Marlow, come here to me!"

Marlow came, but as he did so be turned to his companion and said:

"You stay wight here, Willie. I'm doin' in to det spanked. I'll be wight back."—Delineator.

Catching Rats.

The best way to catch rats is to put any animal substance, well perfumed with oil of rhodium, into a trap. This induces them to enter readily and even draws them from a considerable distance, as they are extremely partial to this oil. An ounce of oil of rhodium will cost you 50 cents. Catnip to a cat is nothing like rhodium to a rat. Oil of rhodium is made from a species of bindweed and is used in perfumery.—New York Press.

The Wrong Shoulder.

In a timber yard two workmen were carrying a large piece of wood when the manager, who happened to come up at the time, accosted one of them. "Joe," said he, "you've got that batten upon the wrong shoulder."

"I know that," was the ready reply. "It should be upon yours!"—London Scraps.

Extending Zone.

"Teacher says," exclaimed the precocious child, "that we live in the temperate zone"

"Yes," answered Colonel Stillwell, "and if these Prohibitionists keep going it'll be worse than that."—Washington Star.

Pain Weakens

Headache, rheumatism, neuralgia, or pains of any nature weaken the system—they are a strain upon the nerves. Almost instant relief can be obtained by taking Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills, and without any bad after-effects. Take one on first indication of an attack—it will ward it off. They are a pleasant little tablet, sold by druggists everywhere, 25 doses 25 cents; never sold in bulk.

"I was subject to constant headaches for a period of four years. At times I was almost unfitted for the work in which I am engaged, that of station agent. Through the advice of a friend I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that follow a continual mental strain. They have done for me all that is claimed for them."
O. L. RUSSELL,
Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Battle Creek, Ia.

"I have used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for a year now for neuralgia and find there is nothing like them. They surely have been a blessing to me." MRS. M. J. HAMILTON,
Upper Alton, Ills.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette
Established 1873 by Jesse O Thomas.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
JESSE O THOMAS & SON.
Jesse O Thomas, Business Manager
Joseph S Thomas, Editor
Subscription $1.00 per year. Advertising rates on application.
Entered at the Post Office at Bristol as Second Class Matter
Friday Dec 25 1908

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Christmas with all its significance, is again the cause for celebration, and the season that brings with it the admonition of Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men which was inspired by the advent of the Son of God is here and today anthems of praise are sung throughout the civilized world swelling to such a grand chorus that the veriest skeptic should be convinced of the justification of Calvary

Christmas is a joyous day Love peace and good will are manifest If there is today a heart that is not singing with the angelic choir it is a great pity and only shows that after all human nature has not yet been attuned to the harmony of heaven

The Creator might have made a very different sort of universe He might have made men like angels and He might have made a world without sin But at the same time He would have made a very different sort of world from our own, a world of people without the power of choice a sort of spineless characterless creatures In His own wisdom He chose to make the world as It is and make human beings responsible mortals a set of gods in some respects only a little lower than the angels and sent His Son to redeem them from sin and bring light and love to the world

There are not a few critics who find all sorts of fault and flaws in the narrative of the birth life death and resurrection of our Lord But none can deny that Christianity has been the well spring of more joy more hope more good action than any other force since the beginning of the world

The man who has doubts of the divine paternity has none of the beauty and value of the teachings of Him whose natal day we now celebrate

Those who think there were no wise men who followed a star in the East to the manger are at least convinced that good men all over the world have their faces today set toward the Star of Bethlehem

The King of Peace came to reign not with splendor and terrestrial majesty but to set up His throne in the hearts of men He came not in the palace of the mighty but in the stable of an inn Kingdoms and thrones have risen and passed away since Mary first disclosed her babe to the wondering Magi but the empire of Jesus grows

The greatest event in the world's history was the birth at Bethlehem which we celebrate today and let us all rejoice and be exceeding glad seeing that love has triumphed and joy eternal is ours for the asking

Christmas is a nondenominational nonsectarian holiday There is no Christian church festival It is the festival of the whole world Christmas is for everyone and in some measure the Christmas spirit does pervade the whole world and the world is immeasurably better for it

Then ring the joyful Christmas bells — Glory to God peace on earth good will to men!

It is a far cry from Philander C Knox to Jim Mc Burke or George Oliver But with either as his colleague in the United States Senate Penrose will not hereafter be humiliated in his position as he has been in comparison with the legal genius and towering intellect of Senator Knox Penrose above all others has reason to rejoice in anticipation of Senator Knox's resignation from Congress

REAL POWER

The people of this great State of Pennsylvania are now being treated to a spectacle which should cause them to blush for shame

Last November the voters went to the polls and cast their ballots for candidates whom they foolishly thought were going to represent them in the great law making body which convenes at Harrisburg next month

And what is the result It is this Before the members elect have presented their credentials or taken their oaths of office several functions of those members are now being performed by one man a man who has usurped the rights of the legislators and established himself as a great power of controlling influence in affairs of State

The Speakership of the House will be disposed of by Boise Penrose He will also select his colleagues to succeed Senator Knox who intends to resign

Pennsylvania is one of the greatest States in the Union It is an empire of vast wealth magnificent in domain imperial in its rank as head of manufacturing States It is rich in history and honored for its culture thrift and patriotism but Boies Penrose is its absolute political monarch

His is a power that has been gained with the aid of corruption as have been revealed in the courts, and by the assistance of politicians who are past masters in the art beclouding issues and fooling the public Such is the power of Penrose

But remember this that there is no real power on earth among men except that which sways the minds and the hearts of the people anything else is but a mere show of power

To paraphrase an eminent writer—circumstances often determine how much power a man shall gather unto himself and exercise it over others To be famous depends on some fortuities to be a Senator depends on the acute smellers of a few politicians and a mysterious set of wires, to be rich depends on birth or luck, to be intellectually eminent may depend on the appointment of Providence but to be a man, in the sense of real power worth and substance depends solely on one's own noble ambition and determination to live in contact with the open atmosphere of truth and right, from which all true manliness is inspired and fed

It is reported that Senator Penrose, at the behest of the liquor dealers association, has slated John F Cox of Allegheny county for the Speakership of the House at the session of the Legislature which will convene at Harrisburg on the 3d of next month The members-elect are thus relieved of the anxiety and responsibility attendant upon making a choice for that important position.

A DANGER SIGNAL

A surplus of $81,000,000 one year ago in the United States treasury has been turned into a deficit this year of $58,000,000 For the coming fiscal year it is estimated that the probable deficit will be at least $150,000,000

The last session of Congress established a record for expenditures in time of peace The total exceeded one billion dollars

Charles H Treat Treasurer of the United States in his annual report points out that the deficit in the treasury is not caused by decreasing revenues but in increasing expenditures

The receipts in the fiscal year 1908 as he shows were in excess of those of any previous year except 1907 But the expenditures were swelled out of all relation to the needs of the public service It has transpired that a surplus of $81,000,000 in 1907 was turned into a deficit of $58,000,000 in 1908

In calling the attention of Congress and the country to this drain Treasurer Treat is doing his duty as a vigilant public officer Although only five months of the fiscal year 1909 have expired the deficit is about $ 000,000 It is likely to pass beyond the $100,000,000 mark by the end of the year on June 30 next The Democrats in the recent canvass called attention to this treasury shortage but they had a poor candidate and a bad cause and the country refused to listen to them If the deficit should continue until the congressional canvass of 1910 however the Democrats would have a far better chance to make a success of it This is doubtless the reason why Chairman Tawney of the House Appropriations Committee issued his warning to his fellow Republicans the other day to cut out all expenditures except those needed for the benefit of the public service

Let the Republican Congress remember that the treasury shortage in the current fiscal year is due to go beyond any figure seen since the Civil War days In 1899 during the Spanish war it went up to $ 0,000,000 but in the present year during a period of peace it will go far beyond that mark The present generation has seen no deficit which closely approached the one which will be shown by the treasury statement which will be issued on June 30 next The appropriations for the current fiscal year was made last winter and can not be changed But those for the year which begins next July are still to be considered The Republican Congress should see to it that no outlay is authorized for the coming fiscal year except such as may be necessary to keep the wheels of government in motion though an exception might be made in favor of waterway improvement which will benefit the whole country

Who is John F Cox whom we are told Senator Penrose has slated for the Speakership at Harrisburg Everybody knows Frank McClain who made an excellent presiding officer Penrose declares McClain cannot have the place All that can be learned about Cox is that the liquor dealers demand him for speaker in order that no chances may be incurred in the appointment of a committee that will handle a local option bill To carry out the bargain made for support of Penrose for Senator the latter now obeys the wishes of the liquor men in accepting Cox The picture of Cox adorns the front page of the Liquor Dealers Journal for November 27 This journal has publication offices in Philadelphia and Pittsburg and represents the allied liquor interests of the State In the State as in Bucks county the Republican organization has formed an offensive and defensive alliance with the liquor and saloon interests

PENSION BILL AGAIN

Copies of the new proposed State pension bill have been received by the Grand Army Posts throughout the State

The bill provides for a pension of $8 a month for any person who served ninety days in the Civil War and was honorably discharged provided the applicant was a resident of Pennsylvania at this time of service and is still a resident It is estimated that $4,000,000 will be required to meet the demands of the bill

According to the committee which framed the bill and made inquiry from the United States Pension Commission as to the number of persons who might be eligible there are 30,000 veterans in Pennsylvania who would ask for such a month

The Governor is authorized to name a pension board of three members who shall hold office for four years at a salary of $2,500 It shall be the duty of this board to pass upon the applicants and make rules for the government of the board

There is to be a commissioner of pensions to be appointed by the Governor whose duty it shall be to pay the pensions certified to him by the pension board His salary shall be $3,000 In addition the bill provides for clerks and the necessary office force

The bill carries with it an appropriation of $4,000,000 for paying the pensions, and $75,000 for the salaries of officers

Many of the old soldiers throughout the State denounce the bill as worse than the one of two years ago which was vetoed by Governor Stuart

"What Is the Happiest Age?"

A Philadelphia paper recently offered five prizes for the best replies to the question, "What is the Happiest Age of Life Among the large number of letters written was one by a Bristoll an whose communication was published and was awarded a prize Only the five best answers were printed The following was the one written by Mrs. B Frank Conner

The happiest age in life is when we have no time at all to think of one's self When our duties innumerable make us almost forget our own existence

"I have lived my childhood young girlhood young womanhood young motherhood and am now come to middle aged motherhood and the time in life that I would recall as the happiest was when five little tots lay in bed Five little mouths had to be fed When there were fifty things to do in a minute, and mother must do them all

When little children sat on my lap, stepped on my toes. When they made me tired, so tired with the many demands

When they prayed at mother's knee for shoes and gumboots horses and sleds and warm overcoats and in their childish faith expected them too and so did you There is coming a time and I feel it I see the dawn already
When I will wish for the little tots
Who walked all over the chairs
And wore the carpet thin
Who never stopped to wipe their feet
But dragged the mud all in
MRS B FRANK CONNER,
1122 Radcliffe St, Bristol, Pa.

ABOUT FREE TURNPIKES.

One of the best ways in the world to uplift the farmers is to wipe out the toll gates"—Philadelphia Press

Commenting on this the Norristown Herald pointedly says "And at the same time allow the autoists to tear over and up the turnpikes without a penny of cost except to the taxpayers in the towns who bear the burden of expenses anyway Several turnpikes in Montgomery county have been freed during the past twenty five years and others probably will be before long This leads the Herald to observe that a freed turnpike is soon the most wretched highway that is encountered in a day's travel If the turnpikes are freed why not let the joy riders who come out of the cities and indulge in the pleasure of traversing the expensively built roads pay the cost of freeing them

The turnpike freeing question is being pretty freely discussed throughout the State Newspapers have been devoting a good deal of space to the subject for years There does seem to be a pretty positive sentiment in favor of eliminating the tolls on turnpikes But while this is so there certainly is no sentiment in favor of allowing the freed turnpikes go to the bad Our people want good roads and they have a right to them The Herald editorially looks at the opposite side carefully and invites its readers to look at the proposition sensibly

The autoist now pays three dollars a year for a license in order to use an automobile For that money he receives a license card and two enameled metal number tags for the front and rear of the machine

How much of the three dollars is left to devote to road improvement by the State Highway Department to which the license is paid

A car costs from $700 up to ten times that much How many owners would not as readily pay ten dollars or twenty five dollars a year for the privilege of running a car as he does three dollars If he knows that the surplus of what he now pays will be used for freeing turnpikes and improving the highways Farmers who object to paying toll might increase their road tax and create a special fund to be joined with that of the other objectors to the toll roads and thus relieve the country from paying all the freight

Freeing toll roads is expensive in Montgomery county as the taxpayers had impressed upon their minds a few days ago when a jury found a verdict of $41,000 against the county for seven miles of roadway of the Chestnut Hill and Springhouse Turnpike Company

Good roads are all right Everybody wants them But the manner of getting them should not be at the expense of the many for the benefit of the few

A "Hot Sport" Called Down

Millerton Tioga Co Advocate

Some adolescent youngster with a phenomenally bright intellect which has evidently been developed for all that's in it since he gravitated a few months since from down on the farm driving dad's oxen to the place where football hair is cultivated and from whence weeks end sorties are made to Elmira for the accumulation of a jag, fairly scintillated recently by naming Hayville as the point to which he wished to purchase a ticket He explained that he meant Millerton from whence these freaks of the genus smart Alexander are accustomed to pay cash fare on the train to Elmira in order to save requisite coin for the purchase of a few schooners, sufficient to insure a halcyon and hilarious time there and on the return trip Saturday or Sunday night The humiliation of our residents will have passed away long ere this acclaimed wit reaches years of sufficient maturity to begin to realize that the propogation of hay in which he was himself previously engaged is fully as creditable and profitable if not more so than the cultivation of mop locks and the cigarette habit Queer isn't it how quickly one of these Reubens born and bred will acquire city ways including contempt for the avocation by which his attendance at school is maintained by a fond and foolish father who in time is prone to regret the useless outlay in a case where brains are lacking as a substantial foundation

Johnson's Chickens

The Harrisburg Telegraph gives the palm to Wilmer H Johnson formerly editor of the North Wales Record Wilmer H Johnson of the State Highway Department is to have the front with a new hen record He lives at 29 Hummel street and has data on fourteen hens and twenty chicks kept in a space fifteen by fifteen feet

The statistics show that between October 1 1907 and October 1 1908 these fowls cost $17 67 to feed They produced 1727 eggs or 271 more than the same number of hens owned by A Z Zimmerman who reported a few days ago

Sausage and Scrapple.

The finest sausage and scrapple that was ever offered for sale in my market is manufactured by George L Horn of Bristol Only the finest personally inspected Bucks county pork used and the finest ingredients Manufactured under sanitary conditions Horn's pure leaf open kettle rendered lard, made on the premises Sausage 18 cents pound scrapple 8 cents pound lard 11 cents pound Ask for Horn's pork products or come to my stores 38 Mill street and corner of Pond and Washington streets

A laborer in the mining region of Pennsylvania died recently and the members of the fraternal order to which he belonged called upon his widow to find out how they might be of most assistance in her distress They made all arrangements for the funeral and desired to know if the deceased had any special church affiliation Did your husband belong to any church was asked Why no said the woman in astonishment he never done nothin to be long to church for

Probably the easiest worked coal mine in the world is at Hongay near Tonkin It is situated in the side of a hill and the coal is simply run out on trucks, instead of having to be hauled to the surface

Cornwells.

Mrs Palste Mrs Worden and Miss Edna Palste leave for the Phillipines this Thursday

Charles Blaker and family will spend Christmas in New York

Rev and Mrs S B Goff will spend Christmas in Philadelphia

Mrs William Brown is recovering from a recent illness

Mrs Ritter has returned home from a very pleasant visit with her daughter

Wednesday evening, the 30th the M E Sunday School will hold its Christmas entertainment There will be solos, choruses recitations and 'Old Chris himself is expected to distribute the candies and gifts

The children are happy at the prospect of a beautiful white Christmas.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure Send for list of testimonials
Address F J CHENEY & CO, Toledo O
Sold by Druggists 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FISHES ABOUT BRISTOL

Written for the Gazette.

Perhaps in this work-a day life few persons pause at a bridge and look into a stream without wondering what fish are concealed in the dark shadows of the depths which often seem to lead nowhere But far fewer indeed know of what variety, of not only fish, but of most all other aquatic life, is also concealed from view The woods and fields about us all seem to be alive with birds insects and other animals but who could imagine that some quiet pool or muddy stream on a lonely desolate marsh was still more potent in animal life! However often such is the case Along the quiet stretches of the mill pond one may never tire for lack of aquatic life Many a string of good fish has been drawn from its quiet waters and thousands of individuals of species of small fishes which most of us have never seen never even heard of have quickly scampered away as our boat glides over the shallows It is with an idea of presenting a sketch brief and incomplete as it must necessarily be that the present little account is offered So far as the list of species of fishes actually known to occur about Bristol is concerned, this is nearly complete

The lamprey (Petromyzon marinus) is perhaps the most anomolous of the fish like vertebrated animals found in this region They are abundant in the river mostly during the spring running of shad Small ones were formerly to be found in the Neshaminy Creek usually in May or early June. The flesh is thought by most fishermen to be poisonous though this is not true as the lamprey is used as food in some countries Though I have never seen them in Mill Creek or Cold Spring Run they doubtless have occurred there as they ascend all of our Atlantic streams to the small brooks to spawn in the spring In such places they build nests of pebbles or small stones where the spawn is deposited though afterwards the adults are supposed to die Lampreys are frequently found attached to suckers cat fish carp herring shad and sturgeon upon which they feed by rasping off the flesh with their sharp horny teeth and sucking in the blood The young lampreys are usually pale brown in color and the adults are dusky or deep brown variegated with olive or blackish The latter reach about three feet in length Though the animal is known by a variety of names lamper or lamprey eel is the most familiar

The sturgeon (Acipenser sturio) runs up the river in the spring to spawn Formerly it was abundant and many were taken though it now is rare in comparison The young are still called mamouche by the fishermen and are more frequently seen than the adults especially during the spring, in the shad and herring fishing The adult reaches twelve feet in length and the fish itself is rated at no low rank As they were abundant in past times sometimes several being taken during a single day in one large seine Many persons can perhaps recall the familiar jump or high leap into the air, so characteristic of this fish Another smaller sturgeon the so called short nosed sturgeon (Acipenser brevirostrum) has been taken occasionally This fish is excellent as food and is thought by some to be the young of the common sturgeon on account of its small size, chiefly for it is seldom over three feet long This is more properly the mamouche or mouche of the fishermen, the other animal being correctly known as the sturgeon par excellence

The large gar pike (Lepisosteus osseous) is sometimes said to occur in the river, though it is rare It is a large pike like creature about five feet in length when fully adult although I have never seen any Delaware River specimens much over four with a long slender pair of forceps like jaws fully armed with a copious supply of teeth, both sharp and strong and covered with bony plates for scales forming a sort of coat of mail

The herring family is the most important from an economic point of view Two herrings the alewife or river herring (Pomolobus pseudoharengus) and the black bellied herring (Pomolobus aestivalis) are common during the spring run and into early summer Formerly they ascended the river in countless shoals being the objects of extensive fisheries many of which have been maintained ever since The alewife is the first herring to appear and comes with the shad or a little later They appear usually in April usually four weeks before the black belly though are sometimes taken as early as February They ascend our creeks and runs far as the reaches of tide water and often above, provided no obstructing dam resists their efforts They have often been taken in Mill Creek and in meadow ditches in our vicinity where they have become land locked after spring freshets In the swamp along the canal during February and March of 1898 large numbers were taken in nets of the dip net pattern the fish running in from the river and finding their progress blocked and retreat cut off fell an easy prey to the ubiquitious fishermen prowling about The river fishermen argue that the food supply plays ever the fundimental part in their ascension, though also admit that the spawning instinct is largely a factor, but however the former may obtain I have never seen an example taken in the spring or early summer which contained any food whatever at least such as could be seen by the naked eye It is also said that the exhausted or spent fish on their return to the sea in the warm summer months constantly come to the surface for air Half grown or adolescent fish are said to be the only ones which will take a hook At the fishery just below the estuary of Mill Creek great numbers of the alewife were taken in the large seine during the past season and were used entirely for salting A curing establishment was erected there at the landing of the seine and the fish were immediately conveyed in scows when caught The black bellied herring differs from the alewife chiefly in having a black peritoneum, which is silvery in the latter It also ascends the river much later than the alewife and does not run into the small creeks or streams tributary to the Delaware, never wandering out of tide-water It comes three or four weeks later than the alewife appearing usually from three to four weeks later or sometimes near the middle of or late in May Sometimes considerable numbers run up though never so abundant as the alewife Their habits are similar to those of the alewife largely, and the spawning groups are always in clear water on a clean bottom of gravel

The most important of our fishes is the renowned Delaware River shad (Alosa sapidissima) as well an object of ichthyic beauty as of gastronomic delight and thus properly named the "most delicious" The shad ascends in the spring as soon as the water warms sufficiently They select similar spawning-grounds to those of the alewife but seldom leave the main channel of the river in this region though perhaps a few may occasionally wander into the estuaries of some of our creeks They differ from the herrings in never making any disturbance at the surface of the water when rising for air in their descent to the sea later in the season When fully adult the roe-shad will sometimes reach a length of thirty inches, and though reported of twelve pounds in weight the largest I have seen were not over ten The males, or bucks, are always smaller. The fish varies considerably in color, sometimes being almost brassy, though usually silvery. At the aforementioned fishery the shad taken were about one to every twenty-five alewives

The gizzard shad, mud shad or hickory shad (Dorosoma cepedianum) though worthless as food is remarkable for its gizzard-like stomach. They have been taken in the mill pond in the spring and usually appear in the river about the middle of March, or when the ice begins to break up The usual impression of the fishermen is that they bury in the mud during very cold weather. It reaches about fifteen inches in length

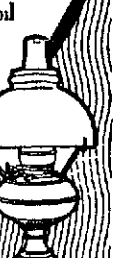
The salmon (Salmo salar), though an introduced species, has been taken several times On one occasion Dr J deB Abbott secured one in the river

The smelt (Osmerus mordax) ascends the Delaware river tide-water in the spring and occasionally a few are reported by the fishermen

Perhaps one of the most familiar of all our fishes is the well-known eel (Anguilla chrisypa) This is found abundantly in all our waters but is perhaps most abundant in the more quiet tidal estuaries In that of Mill Creek and vicinity they are very abundant They are common during all seasons of the year It reaches about three feet in length, though usually between this length and two feet. Of all fishes this is one of the most dispised by the angler on account of its habit of twisting the line into a mass of tangle and knots when hooked Most any time in summer thousands of small eels, thin and transparent, may be seen wriggling about over the mud flats Such small eels are frequently found in the mill pond and other parts of Mill Creek Eels are great scavangers and feed with great avidity upon any decomposing animal matter Often an old carcass of a dog or hog will be found literally alive with their squirming serpentine bodies They also frequent sewers and any place where offal may be thrown in the water At other times they go poking their noses and slender bodies through the mud doubtless in search of more noble food Formerly the fishermen would take large numbers by bobbing at night sometimes being hauled into the boat as fast as one could cast and haul the line

The family of carps or minnows is represented by twelve species in our region, besides two additional ones which have been introduced from Europe viz the carp (Cyprinus carpio) and the gold fish (Carassius auratus) Both of these fish are more or less abundant in the river The silvery minnow (Hybognathus nuchalis regius) is bright silvery white in color and reaches a length of nine inches I have found it only in the lower waters of Mill Creek and the river The sexes are quite alike the coloration seldom varying much It seems to prefer the still tidal waters of the open river and creeks and is frequently found in shoals about sand bars and in the little bays or coves formed along the river banks It readily takes the hook and sometimes even snaps at the line well above the bait The river chub (Semotilus bullaris) is the largest and gamiest indigenous member of its family It is a vigorous fish reaching about eighteen inches in length The large ones are only found in the river, for I have only seen small ones in Mill Creek, though the fish is mature when only a few inches long and found living in small brooks It is a very variable fish especially as to age sex or season It is omnivorous and is often abundant about the mouths of sewers with cat fish and suckers It spawns in the spring in quiet shallow places, accumulating large patches of gravel or pebbles the so called nests The creek chub (Semotilus atromaculatus) I have only found in Mill Creek above tide and then small It prefers small brooks or runs and reaches about ten inches in length The young are quite unlike the adult Perhaps our most abundant and characteristic species is the roach (Abramis crysoleucas) It occurs in all our waters and sometimes large schools of thousands of individuals are met with, especially in the tidal regions It is especially characteristic of pools ponds cut offs, in shallow or weedy places and in still water It readily takes the hook, and though sometimes reaching a foot in length is not considered much as a game fish As a pan fish it is fair It is not much in demand for bait as it is not very hardy though its bright color is an advantage as a lure Variation is quite noticeable and in color often extremes of bluish and golden are found It is very gregarious and the large schools of shiners one so often sees along the shores and banks of our creeks are made up entirely of this fish though it often associates with others The young are quite different in color from the adult Of the shiners the bridled minnow (Notropis bifrenatus) is abundant in the river and Mill Creek and has been found near Magnolia and Emilie It usually prefers clear and rather still water in schools of moderate size The sexes are colored alike, though during the spawning season in May and June the gravid females are much deeper bodied Altogether it is a weak little fish but quite attractive, and used as bait Closely related is the swallow minnow (Notropis procne) which I have only found in Mill Creek It prefers clear streams usually about gravel bars, though is rather rare in our vicinity It reaches two and one half inches One of our most abundant species is the spawn eater or gudgeon (Notropis hudsonius amarus) It readily takes the hook reaches eight inches in length and is good bait It is usually too small to be of any use as a pan fish It usully occurs in schools and while a feature of the open river is found above tide in Mill Creek Though variable there is no gaudy nuptial dress The silver fin (Notropis whipplii analostanus) is by far the most abundant of the family in the river It is also frequently met with in Mill Creek, and I have had it from Magnolia and Emilie During the late spring and on through the early summer the males assume high coloration Brilliant pigment of satin white is found about the ends of all the fins thus earning for the fish the very appropriate name of silver fin or satin fin Tubercles also appear on the upper surface of the body, though disappearing by late summer, along with the brilliant coloring This fish sometimes collects in very large schools with other small fishes They are equally active throughout the year and may sometimes be found under the ice They usually will take a small hook though too small to be of use except as bait only reaching four inches in length They live well in the aquarium I have only found the red fin (Notropis cornutus) in Mill Creek above tide The breeding males are very gorgeous and more tuberculate, being resplendent with crimson fins and purple backs They spawn in clear shallows the males all herding together after the spawn is deposited, in a compact mass of several hundred individuals The females are plainly colored These fish reach eight inches and readily take the hook As bait it is excellent I have not yet taken it in tide water The iron colored minnow (Notropis chalybaeus) I have only found in Mill Creek at the head of the Mill pond and near Emilie It also occurs in Cold Spring Run It is a brilliant little fish in full breeding dress, the lower surface of the body of the male at that time being rich orange, and the head tuberculate above They are largely preyed on by our little banded pike, as they associate in large schools in rather still or quite water

(Continued on Third page 6th column)



Where you want it—
When you want it—
No smoke—no smell—no trouble.

Often you want heat in a hurry in some room in the house the furnace does not reach It's so easy to pick up and carry a

PERFECTION Oil Heater
(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

to the room you want to heat—suitable for any room in the house. It has a real smokeless device absolutely preventing smoke or smell—turn the wick as high as you can or as low as you like—brass font holds 4 quarts of oil that gives out glowing heat for 9 hours Finished in japan and nickel—an ornament anywhere. Every heater warranted

The Rayo Lamp is the lamp for the student or reader It gives a brilliant steady light that makes study a pleasure Made of brass nickel plated and equipped with the latest improved central draft burner Every lamp warranted If you cannot obtain the Perfection Oil Heater or Rayo Lamp from your dealer write to our nearest agency for descriptive circular
ATLANTIC REFINING CO.
(Incorporated)

LEWIS J. BEVAN
Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, —AND— House Furnishing Goods.

Now is the proper time to invest in a first class Gasoline Stove Tin Roofing a Specialty Custom work done in tin sheet iron copper and zinc Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly Stove repairs of all kinds
NO. 10 MILL STREET.
BRISTOL PA

During Your Holiday Shopping in
PHILADELPHIA
Stop in for a restful hour or two at
High Class European & American Features
KEITH'S
Continuous Vaudeville 1 30 to Ten Thirty P. M
THE MILLION DOLLAR PLEASURE PALACE
"Meet Your Friends in the Crystal Lobby"
Prices, 25c. to $1.00. All Seats Reserved, except 2nd Balcony.
Every Convenience for the Suburban Shopper—Ladies Rooms with matrons in attendance Checking Bureaus (without charge) Telephones etc etc

Coal Prices From Sept, 15th, 1908:
Chestnut, Stove and Egg, 2240 lbs, $7 00.
Large Pea, " $5 00
PEIRCE & WILLIAMS.
LUMBER OF ALL KINDS
Mill-work in variety Glass, Etc

The Century IN 1909

will have some remarkable articles on LINCOLN, including unpublished documents from his own pen The great sculptor SAINT GAUDENS wrote his autobiography just before he died THE CENTURY will print it The full report of a remarkable conversation with the GERMAN EMPEROR will appear in THE CENTURY, and an interview with the great pianist PADEREWSKI ANDREW CARNEGIE is writing on the Tariff for it Articles by GROVER CLEVELAND'S nearest friends will tell the intimate story of his life MRS RICE the author of Mrs Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch will contribute a great novel, and THOMPSON SETON a splendid new tale of animal life The COLORED PICTURES will be more beautiful than ever

Send for prospectus and special subscription offers

THE CENTURY CO.
Union Square New York

FOR SALE.

Desirable building lots at Andalusia on tract known as 'Hoffmeier Lots Beautiful location Ideal building sites Terms easy For full information apply to GILKESON & JAS ES Bristol
5-17 tf

Going to Paint?

This is the time of year for spring painting Don't have the work done until I give you an estimate on the job Nothing but best materials used

JOHN B. APPLETON
523 Swain Street, Bristol, Pa
Telephone 38 X 3 13 tf

FOR SALE.

A Single Dwelling House situated No 220 Dorrance street Bristol Borough Pa containing seven rooms and bath gas, water and heat throughout the house Apply J W McBRIDE 1821 S 18th street, Philadelphia P
8-4 tf

Storage. Storage. Storage.
Storage for Furniture
ADDRESS BOX 322 Bristol Pa.

DR. J. D. THOMAS
1126 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
SPECIALIST IN EXTRACTION OF TEETH WITH NITROUS OXIDE
REMOVED FROM 1122 WALNUT STREET
9-18 6mo

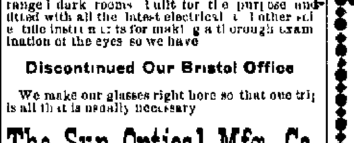
Farmers National Bank of Bucks Co.

Bristol Pa., Dec 4 1908.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors and other business will be held at the Banking House on Tuesday January 12th 1909 between the hours of 10 o clock A M and 12 o clock noon CHARLES E SCOTT Cashier
12-11-5t

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 12 acres house barn and out buildings, situated in Penns Manor, adjoining lands of Arthur Ivins and Jno C F White Would make a fine poultry farm Price, $1300 Apply to A B SHOEMAKER, Agent, Tullytown, Pa.
12-11-3t

Theodore Gratz
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake
BAKERY.
Manufacturer of Ice Cream wholesale and retail Orders promptly delivered
304 and 306 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa
6 26 tf



We find that our Bristol patients prefer to come to our main office at Trenton where we have most completely equipped offices Specially arranged dark rooms built for the purpose and fitted with all the latest electrical and other scientific instruments for making a thorough examination of the eyes so we have

Discontinued Our Bristol Office

We make our glasses right here so that one trip is all that is usually necessary

The Sun Optical Mfg. Co.
Incorporated 1899
(Formerly Applegate Optical Rooms)
Established 1880
Cor State and Warren Streets
TRENTON, N. J.
On account of our long established reputation our name is frequently used by imposters Do not be fooled We do not and never have employed canvassers 6-12 08 1yr

Doylestown Trust Company,
DOYLESTOWN PA

Authorized Capital,	$250,000
Capital Paid In.	125,000
Surplus,	75,000

Acts as Administrator, Executor Guardian Trustee, Assignee Receiver Committee, Agent &c
RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT SUBJECT TO CHECK
Insures titles to real estate.
Interest allowed on certificates of deposit
Collects checks notes, drafts coupons &c and buys and sells stocks bonds and other securities serving its patrons without charge
Becomes security for trustees and public officers.

JOHN HART, President — ARTHUR CHAPMAN Vice President
JOHN YARDLEY, Treasurer — HENRY O. HARRIS Trust Officer

DIRECTORS:
Arthur Chapman, John C Stuckert
John A Ozias, John Hart
Henry S Beidler, Harry Wilkinson
John H Rufe, Mahlon K Dungan
Samuel J Penrose, Henry O. Harris
William Stuckert, Louis Buckman
C. Howard Magill, Nelson K. Leatherman
John C. Swartley

A quick, safe, soothing, healing, antiseptic cure for Sore Throat, briefly described TONSILINE. A small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any case of Sore Throat. TONSILINE cures Sore Mouth and Hoarseness and prevents Quinsy and Diphtheria.
25 and 50 cents at all druggists.
THE TONSILINE CO., Canton, Ohio.

WATCHES FOR CHRISTMAS

It is generally understood that you get about what you pay for and if you buy a watch cheap you get a cheap watch

It is not necessary to pay the highest price to get a good time-keeper There is a medium grade that is the best value for the money We have a good stock of these

From $10 to $15

in 20 year gold filled cases that are reliable in every way

Our stock of Silverware and Jewelry is the largest and finest that we have ever had

A. E. BAYLIES
307 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

NINE WOMEN

out of every ten if they ll stop to consider will admit that their husband's breakfast is lacking in all that goes to make it satisfactory breakfast if the coffee isn't good

And it's just as easy to procure good coffee as indifferent or poor coffee

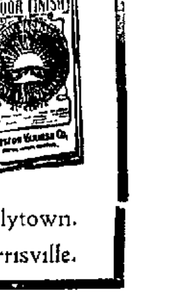
KARANG COFFEE

is good A word to your grocer and you'll have it for tomorrow morning's breakfast

Premium checks given with this brand

MUSCHERT, REEVES & COMPANY
Stockton Street, Opp. Hanover, TRENTON, N. J.

Put Kyanize [illegible]
Let it dry [illegible]
Scratch it if you can [illegible] if you can
Make it flour (show white) if you can
You CAN'T, because
KYANIZE FLOOR FINISH
is made to endure—and it does endure.
No floor finish ever made is anywhere near wearproof as KYANIZE.
The Seven Beautiful Colors are just as durable as the clear. They are all good for Furniture as well as Floors



J. K. Young, Bristol. E. E. Johnson, Tullytown.
Geo W. Brelsford, Eden Jas H. Cox, Morrisville.

SEE WASHINGTON
THE HEART OF THE NATION
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY TOUR
VIA
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
DECEMBER 28, 1908
ROUND TRIP RATE $12 10 OR $9 60
FROM BRISTOL
According to hotel selected
Covers necessary expenses for three days [illegible]
Similar Tours January 14 February 4 18 March 18 April 8 [illegible] 1909
Detailed itineraries and full information of Ticket Agents or
J R WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager — GEO W BOYD, General Passenger Agent
12 11-3t

The Beneficial Saving Fund Society
OF PHILADELPHIA
1200 and 1202 Chestnut Street
Incorporated April 20, 1853
Interest 3 1-2 Per Cent per annum
ASSETS, Eleven and a Quarter Million Dollars - DEPOSITS, Ten Million Dollars - SURPLUS, over One and a Quarter Million Dollars - NUMBER OF DEPOSITORS, over 12 000
It has no capital stock and is managed solely in the interest of its depositors Its managers and officers not being allowed directly or indirectly to borrow any money from the Society SECURITY is the first essential in all its investments It prints annually in all the papers of the city a complete list of its securities so that its 12 000 depositors can see how their savings are invested
In addition to the examination made by the State Bank Examiners the Board of Managers have the investments books and accounts verified annually by certified public accountants
ACCOUNTS OPENED BY MAIL

Hendricks & Mariner.
Cor. Wood and Penn Streets, Bristol,
Stoves, Heaters and Ranges.
Tin, Slag and Felt ROOFING.
Roofs painted with paint that will not come off.
GIVE US A CALL. PHONE, 76X.

Try a Want Ad.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible]

The Christmas Bells

[illegible]

WALTER [illegible]

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

[illegible]

The Ushers Union and the Epworth League of the Methodist Church are making preparations for a social to be held in the chapel basement on Wednesday evening December 30th A fine program is being arranged

Those who desire instruction in shorthand and typewriting should now file their applications with Rev W E Johnston Evening class will be established the first of the year The best system and competent teachers at absolute cost

Helen the six year old daughter of Neal J and Mary C McIlvaine died at the parents home on Buckley street on Wednesday morning of heart trouble Funeral services will be held at St Marks Church on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bristol post office for the week ending December 24th [illegible]

At a special meeting of the board of trustees of the Methodist Church a request was granted to allow the use of the [illegible] room for the firemen's annual memorial service which will be held on Sunday afternoon January [illegible] Dr [illegible] who was invited by the firemen to make the address upon that occasion has accepted the invitation

The fire department was called out after midnight on Monday by an alarm which was turned in from Jefferson avenue A stable belonging to [illegible] of Jefferson avenue and Wood street was found to be on fire in the hay loft The blaze was extinguished before much damage was done It is supposed to be of incendiary origin

After an absence of four years in California Dr and Mrs J A Hawke and daughter Miss Mabel Hawke were last week entertained by their relatives in Bristol Mr and Mrs John C Stuckert and Miss [illegible] This week they will go to Norfolk Virginia to spend the winter with Dr Hawke's daughter and son in law the latter being Dr Levering of the U S navy

When you hear a man sneering at the local newspaper because it is not big cheap and newsy as the city paper you can safely bet he does not squander any of his wealth in assisting to make it better and that generally the paper has done more for him than he has for it The man who cannot see benefits arising from the local newspaper is about as much value to a town as a delinquent tax bill

An exchange vouches for the truth of the following A modern dude with narrow striped clothes saddle colored shoes loud necktie, hair parted over his nose smoking a cigarette, addressed his girl thus "If you were a man I was you what would you do" She unhesitatingly replied, with a smile I would take off that hideous tie put that cigarette in the stove part my hair on one side, then pray to God for brains "

As is his annual custom, W A Bradley a Sunday school teacher in St Paul's P E Church, entertained his class of young men and several other members of the Sunday School, Tuesday evening Games and other amusements were participated in, and an old time candy pulling was one of the delightful features of the evening after which refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake, candies, lemonade, nuts and fruits, were served The guests were then ushered into the parlors and Mrs Bradley entertained them with many merry Christmas songs and piano music.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HES
STMAS

...you get about
... a watch cheap.

...highest price to
... a medium grade
...y. We have a

$15

... reliable in every

... Jewelry is the
...er had.

YLIES

...tol, Pa.

OMEN

...to consider,
...'s breakfast
...make it a sat-
...e isn't good,
...secure good
...ffee.

OFFEE

... grocer and
...w morning's

...this brand.

& COMPANY
TRENTON, N. J.

...nson, Tullytown.
... Cox, Morrisville.

NGTON
NATION
AY TOUR
RAILROAD
. 1908
.10 OR $9.60

Fund Society
HIA
...t Street
1853
...t per annum
... DEPOSITS, Ten Million
...er Million Dollars...
...er 12,000

BY MAIL

Mariner.
...eets, Bristol,

...nd Ranges.

d Felt
N G.

paint that

PHONE, 76X.

nt Ad.

The Bucks County Gazette.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

AT THE BRISTOL POSTOFFICE.
PHILADELPHIA AND THE WEST.

Arrive—7.30 a. m., 12.00 noon, 4.00 and 7.30 p. m.
Depart—7.15, 8.45, 10.00 and 11.20 a. m., 1.40, 2.10, 5.20 and 6.10 p. m.

NEW YORK, BELVIDERE DIVISION AND THE EAST.

Arrive—7.10 and 9.30 a. m., 2.00 and 7.30 p. m.
Depart—8.10 and 11.20 a. m., 3.15, 6.15 and 6.10 p. m.

EMILIE, OXFORD AND WOODBOURNE.
Arrive—9.35 a. m. Depart—12.15 p. m.

The Christmas Bells.

Brazen tongues of Moscow's Kremlin
Send the message pealing east,
Eastward o'er the icy Volga,
Eastward, while the Russians feast,
O'er Siberia 'tis winging,
On and on, o'er Behring's Straits,
Now the New World joins in singing
Carols of the English waits,
'Neath the southern Cross glad music,
Over river, lake and sea,
Over continent and ocean,
There is joyous melody,
Bells in thousands of our steeples,
Bells in thousands of our towers,
Ring while sing the nations' peoples
And King Noel scatters flowers,
Trinity in old Manhattan
Speaks to London's old St. Paul's;
Notre Dame calls to St. Peter's,
Rome resounds from all her walls,
Ship bells on all seas and oceans,
Lakes and rivers of the world,
Swell the general Alleluia,
And Christ's banner is unfurled!
Hallelujah of earth's nations,
Grand Hosanna now as then,
When sang angels o'er Judea;
"Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men!"

WALTER BEVERLEY CRANE.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Congressman J. Hampton Moore, of Philadelphia, was the guest of Joseph R. Grundy on Tuesday.

An infant son of Michael Clehellitti, an Italian living at 240 Penn street, died of pneumonia on Saturday.

Virginia Marks, a colored girl, 17 years old, of the Cornwells convent, died last Saturday of heart disease.

Assistant Postmaster William G. Minster has been confined to his home on Cedar street on account of illness.

The Algonquin Club, as usual, has been decorated with Christmas greens. The front of the building is tastefully draped with ropes of laurel.

An infant daughter, one month old, of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fallon, 629 Race street, died suddenly on Sunday of congenital heart disease.

The Gazette is issued one day earlier than usual this week in order that all concerned in issuing the paper may enjoy a full Christmas holiday.

Dr. John W. Dorland, the dentist, has gone to his old home in Canada to spend the Christmas holidays. He will be absent until January 7.

Edward B. Brown, the Prudential Insurance agent, was the recipient of a birthday postal shower on December 11—which was quite a surprise to him.

A dancing school will be opened on Thursday evening, January 7, by Professor Gibbs, of Trenton, under the management of R. L. Downs, in Pythian hall.

Charles A. Murdock, 39 years old, died of pulmonary hemorrhage last Friday at his home in Lower Bensalem. The deceased was a huckster by occupation.

A dance for the benefit of the School Improvement Fund will be given in St. Marks Hall on Friday evening, January 8th. Patterson's orchestra will furnish the music.

Mrs. Oscar R. Mount, of Wilmington, Del.; Mrs. J. H. Long, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Ella M. Ridgely, of Dover, Del., were recently the guests of Mrs. Harry C. York.

William Updyke, of Jefferson avenue, has purchased the lot on the avenue adjoining the property of Dr. Joseph deB. Abott, and will erect a house for his future residence.

Letter Carrier A. Willis Sheppard was bitten in the leg by a dog belonging to Henry Besonnett last Friday. After having the wound cauterized the postman continued his duties.

The butcher should not be touchy. If a woman customer asks him if he has calves-brains, frog legs and pigs' feet, he should deny it or admit it gracefully, as the case may be.

John Brodie is going to have a Christmas tree at his store, 352 Washington street, on Christmas day. Some of the boys who have planned the affair predict there will be a good time.

The Ushers' Union and the Epworth League of the Methodist Church are making preparations for a social to be held in the chapel basement on Wednesday evening, December 30th. A fine programme is being arranged.

Those who desire instruction in shorthand and typewriting should now file their applications with Rev. W. T. Johnston. Evening classes will be established the first of the year. The best system and competent teachers, at absolute cost.

Helen, the six-year-old daughter of Neal J. and Mary C. McIlvaine, died at the parents' home on Buckley street, on Wednesday morning of heart trouble. Funeral services will be held at St. Marks Church on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bristol postoffice for the week ending December 24th: E. Anderson, Mrs. W. Curnan, Florence Green, Henry Jackner, Pincls Leoy, Mike Nebaum, T. Schauer, Mrs. F. L. Williams, Mrs. Umstead, Lizzie McKinney, Francesco Rosella, Lunardo Pietro.

At a special meeting of the board of trustees of the Methodist Church the request was granted to allow the use of the auditorium for the firemen's annual memorial service which will be held on Sunday afternoon, January 17. Dr. Gehrett, who was invited by the firemen to make the address upon that occasion, has accepted the invitation.

The fire department was called out after midnight on Monday by an alarm which was turned in from Jefferson avenue. A stable belonging to L. M. Worthington, corner of Jefferson avenue and Wood streets, was found to be on fire in the hay loft. The blaze was extinguished before much damage was done. It is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

After a stay of four years in California Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hawke and daughter, Miss Mabel Hawke, were last week entertained by their relatives in Bristol, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stuckert and Miss S. M. Hawke. This week they will go to Norfolk, Virginia, to spend the winter with Dr. Hawke's daughter and son-in-law the latter being Dr. Levering, of the U. S. navy.

When you hear a man sneering at the local newspaper because it is not big, cheap and newsy as the city papers, you can safely bet he does not squander any of his wealth in assisting to make it better and that generally the paper has done more for him than he has for it. The man who cannot see benefits arising from the local newspaper, is about as much value to a town as a delinquent tax list.

An exchange vouches for the truth of the following. "A modern dude with narrow-striped clothes, saddle-colored shoes, loud necktie, hair parted over his nose, smoking a cigarette, addressed his girl thus: "If you were me and I was you what would you do?" She unhesitatingly replied, with a smile, "I would take off that hideous tie, put that cigarette in the stove, part my hair on one side, then pray to God for brains."

As is his annual custom, W. A. Bradley, a Sunday School teacher in St. Pauls P. E. Church, entertained his class of young men and several other members of the Sunday School, Tuesday evening. Games and other amusements were participated in, and an old time candy pulling was one of the delightful features of the evening, after which refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake, candies, lemonade, nuts and fruits, were served. The guests were then ushered into the parlors and Mrs. Bradley entertained them with many merry Christmas songs and piano music.

Marriage License Issued.

A marriage license was issued on Tuesday morning to William H. Dyer, Jr., of Bensalem, and Mrs. Mary E. Magill, of Eddington. Mrs. Magill is a daughter of Watson Davis, the newly elected Director of the Poor.

Auditors Appoint Clerk.

The county auditors, Arthur Wright of Bristol; P. L. Barron, of Richland Centre and John S. Leigh, of Falls, have appointed William H. Murphy, assistant superintendent of the P. B. & T. St. Ry. Co., to be clerk of the board which will audit the county statement.

Home for the Holidays.

Leslie Kilcoyne is home for the holidays from Seton Hall College, South Orange.

Anita Kilcoyne from Eden Hall, Torresdale.

Helen Bell, from a Massachusetts academy.

Ellwood W. Minster and Dudley Bell, from Swarthmore preparatory school.

Fair at Emilie.

The young people of Mrs. H. W. Wink's Sunday School class will hold a fair in the public school house at Emilie on New Year's Day night, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the needs of the M. E. Church.

Six persons united with the Emilie M. E. Church last Sunday morning, the result of the recent revival meetings held there.

Heard on the Street.

James Roche's turkeys roosted on James Callahan's chimney and broke down the chimney.—Harry J. Hughes.

I am not a candidate for Burgess and would not have the job under any consideration whatever.—John Kilcoyne.

I presume that the members of the Legislature from Bucks county will vote for who ever Penrose wants as successor to Senator Knox.—Postmaster Minster.

Goes to Eddington Church.

The Rev. William Filler Lutz has accepted a call to the rectorship of Christ Protestant Episcopal Church, Eddington, which has been vacant since the resignation of the Rev. Addison A. Lamb several months ago.

Mr. Lutz was ordained by Bishop Whitaker in 1900 and for some time thereafter was connected with St. Mark's parish, having charge during that time of St. Michael and All Angels' Mission, West Philadelphia. He later went to France, where he was assistant to Mr. Adamson, rector of the American Church at Nice. Returning to this country more than a year ago he became assistant at Christ Church, Germantown, resigning there several months ago.

Death of John S. Williams.

John S. Williams, aged 81 years and five months, died at his home, 236 Wood street, on Monday morning at ten minutes of seven o'clock. Death was due to natural causes incident to advanced age. The funeral was held Thursday. Interment at Bristol cemetery.

On September 4, of this year, the deceased and Mrs. Williams celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary. A few years ago Mr. Williams retired from farming and moved into Bristol in order to be near his children. He is survived by a widow, five sons, a daughter, eighteen grandchildren and the same number of great-grandchildren. The children are Samuel Williams, Philip Williams and John S. Williams, Jr., and Mrs., John Barton, of Bristol; William H., of Newtown, and Joseph, of Hulmeville. The deceased was always proud of the fact that he never drank intoxicating beverages nor used tobacco in his life.

Davis Elected Poor Director.

After being deadlocked for two sessions of the Board, Watson Davis, of Eddington, was elected on Monday to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hugh B. Webster.

The board held its regular December meeting at the Almshouse on Tuesday. This was also the annual meeting and the appointments for the year 1909 were made.

The newly appointed Director, Watson Davis, was qualified and took his seat. The Board re-organized by electing Jonas Cressman President and H. B. Detweiler Treasurer.

All the 1908 officers were re-elected as follows: Clerk, Edward G. Case; Physician, Dr. John A. Felt; Counsel, Wesley Bunting, Esq.; Steward and Matron, Mr. and Mrs. James Pollock. The salaries were fixed as follows: Steward and matron, $1,000; physician, $250; clerk, $150; counsel, $125.

The clerk was directed to advertise for bids for bread from February 1, 1909, to February 1, 1910.

Steward Pollock reported sales of produce and cash received amounting to $133.59; number of inmates at last meeting, 136; died, 2; discharged, 15; admitted since, 10; present number, 129.

Bristolians Petition Governor Stuart.

Mrs. Emlen Martin, president and founder of the Bristol Travel Club, is taking an active interest with the humane organizations and Pennsylvania Child Labor Committee, in the work of having suitable child labor laws passed at the next session of the Legislature. The present laws are deemed to be inadequate and a special effort will be made to have the proposed bill conform with sections proposed by the Child Labor Committee at the last session of the Legislature.

Mrs. Martin is now engaged in circulating petitions for signatures to be forwarded to Governor Stuart.

The petitions to the Governor are as follows:

Sir:—Believing that the laws of our state in relation to child labor in mines, factories and other establishments are very inadequate, and, furthermore, impressed by the failure of the last legislature to take any steps to amend these laws, the undersigned would respectfully petition you to insert in your forthcoming message a recommendation that action be taken by the legislature.

1. To require proof that children are fourteen years old before they shall be allowed to work.

2. To place the issuance of employment certificates in the hands of school officials.

3. To raise the age of work in soft coal mines from twelve to fourteen.

4. To allow only a ten-hour day for children under sixteen years of age.

5. To prohibit ALL forms of night work for children under sixteen years of age.

MEN'S MEETING

Dr. Joseph Sagebeer, a member of the Philadelphia bar, will address the men's meeting at the First Baptist Church of Bristol on Sunday afternoon. His subject will be the "Making of a Fool." Dr. Sagebeer, in his address here a few weeks ago, when his topic was the "Making of a Man," captivated the audience with his rare eloquence.

Last Sunday the largest assemblage of the season greeted W. W. McElree, Esq., there being 210 men present.

Caught With the Scissors.

An Ashantee is a tree which furnishes butter.

The rabbit's range of vision takes in the entire horizon.

Wine is part of the daily rations of the French soldier.

Red-haired persons are usually impulsive and outspoken.

The annual yield of the gold mines of Australia is valued at $80,000,000.

The Lusitania has forty-nine clocks on board, all controlled by a master clock in the chart house.

Numbering 10,000, the second consignment of penguins' eggs has reached England from Cape Colony.

Germany's colonies are five times as big as herself, those of France eighteen times, and Britain's ninety-seven times bigger than herself.

There are three hundred paint factories in this country making over 100,000,000 gallons of paint per year and the business demand is increasing faster than the facilities.

CHRISTMAS IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The school room, like every other place just now, is full of the Christmas spirit and fun. Nearly every room has a Christmas tree. The children bring ornaments from year to year and the teachers keep them very carefully, so the trees are very pretty. Each grade also has its entertainments consisting of Christmas carols and recitations.

The following programme was given in the high school hall by the pupils of the high school, ninth, seventh and sixth grades:

Song, Christmas at Sea.
Scripture, Sixth grade.
The Christmas Spirit, Albert Sommerfeld.
Selfish Little Tommy, Arthur North.
Violin Solo, George Stuart.
Jes' 'fore Christmas, Will Brady.
Christmas Carol, Elizabeth Hendricks.
Song, George Musnuff.
The Twelve Months, by twelve girls.
Song, Bethlehem Babe.
Recitation, Viola Vanzandt.
Christmas Snow, Elizabeth Hellyer.
Chorus, Junior and senior classes of high school.
Recitation, Violet Weik.
Recitation, Joseph Burk.
Song, Christmas Time.
Recitation, Elizabeth McBrien.
Chorus, High school.
Recitation, Frank Phipps.
Recitation, Jean Williams.
Recitation, Florence Beck.
Song, Christmas Bells Ring Out.
Recitation, Walter Rae.
Recitation, Lois Watt.
Song, At the Portals of Light.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Christmas holiday will extend from December 24th to January 4th.

President Leech and Director Green visited the schools Thursday morning.

The next attraction of the lecture course will be on Thursday evening, January 7th, at 8.15 p. m. The Rogers-Grilley Company consists of a harpist and a reciter. They were here two years ago and delighted the audience.

The next meeting of the mothers and teachers will be on Wednesday, January 13th at 3.30 p. m.

CIVIL COURT

Auto Accident Case. Mother Drexel Wins Verdict and Several Cases Continued.

(Special Court Correspondence.)

Doylestown, Dec. 23, 1908.

Because the last trial taken up—that of Alfred H. Moon to recover from Charles J. Mathews, of Langhorne, damages received when his team was struck by the latter's automobile in 1905 the civil court ran over into this week.

Prominent physicians and surgeons from Philadelphia were among the many witnesses for the plaintiff and their testimony took up a great deal of time. Among these were Dr. S. Solis Cohen, Dr. Rodman and Dr. Mangus. Both of the former medical men testified that the injury to Mr. Moon's nervous system would be permanent, although he might improve from the severe prostration he has been suffering. Other witnesses testified that his earning capacity had been reduced $1000 per annum.

As to the accident it was testified that the night it occurred was very dark and that the automobile had only oil lights. Mr. Moon testified that he had pulled over to the side of the road as far as possible, and other witnesses corroborated this fact by telling where they saw the wheel marks. Evidence seemed to show that the automobile had skidded across the road into the carriage.

At 8 o'clock on Tuesday night the jury in the damage case of Alfred H. Moon against Charles J. Mathews brought in a verdict of $5,166 in favor of the plaintiff. William C. Ryan, counsel for the defendant, moved for a new trial. The case will probaly go to the Supreme Court. The legal questions involved are new and of very great interest to automobile owners.

MOTHER DREXEL WINS.

Mother Katharine Drexel, who has a Catholic school in the lower end of Bucks county, won a verdict for $6743.87 in the suit brought against her by Baker, Smith & Co. to recover a balance due for the installation of a heating plant in St. Francis De Salles School, Va., of which she is superior.

The plaintiff claimed that several thousand dollars had not been paid. The defense was that the plant had never been satisfactory until after the defendant had expended $7000 in having another firm correct the mistakes which had been made. Judge Stout ordered the jury to return the verdict for the amount stated in favor of the defendant.

CONFESSED JUDGMENT.

When the case of J. C. Hadleman trading as the Haldeman Construction Company vs. Joseph H. Lennington was called, the defendant was not present in Court, and his attorney, Henry A. James, Esq., confessed judgment in the sum of $31.68. This was a suit for a balance due for fire bricks and clay furnished Lennington, who is a contractor at Langhorne.

LONG DROPS SLANDER CHARGES.

In the case of Dr. William H. Long vs. H. B. Lorman, an action for damages for slander, a voluntary nonsuit was entered.

CASE SETTLED.

Mahlon Vandegrift vs. Theodore Lippincott & Company, appeal.

CASES CONTINUED.

Frederick J. Shoyer et al., vs. Delaware River Transportation Company, foreign attachment.

St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church vs. Morris Weisblatt, appeal.

ELKS SOCIAL NIGHT.

Members of the Bristol Lodge of Elks had a jovial time at their home on Radcliffe street on Tuesday night and notwithstanding the heavy snow storm which prevented most of the out-of-town members from being present a hundred Elks gathered and had one of the best times in the history of the local organization.

Postmaster Minster, one of the trustees of the lodge, was responsible for a chicken feast. Some time ago the genial "Pete" promised the members a chicken supper and he "made good" on Tuesday night. He furnished on hundred pounds of chickens, and the necessary accompaniments which were cooked with rare culinary skill by Steward George Vandine. Tables were set in the grill room in the basement and a long table extending through two rooms was also arranged. Members of the House committee acted as waiters and roasted and stewed chicken were served with mashed potatoes, peas, corn, celery, etc.

In the large reading room chairs were placed a temporary stage erected where a first class entertainment was given by the courtesy of William V. Leech. Doron Green acted as master of ceremonies and announced the following numbers of an excellenly rendered programme:

Piano solo, J. Jones.
Quartette, Aeolian Quartette, of St. Paul's choir, consisting of Messrs. Howard Case, Harry Wilkinson, Phineas Bentley and Walter Bentley.
Hebrew Impersonations, by John O'Brien.
Tenor solos, by Emmett J. Welch.
Musical Rube, Harry Bachelor.
Selections, Aeolian Quartette.
Topical Songs, John O'Brien.
Tenor Solos, Emmett J. Welch.
Saxophone solo, Harry Bachelor.
Selections, Aeolian Quartette.

Every number on the programme was highly appreciated, and when the members bid each other good night at the midnight hour every one expressed himself as having passed a very enjoyable evening.

These "home nights" are to be features once a month with the local Elks during the winter.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

Postmaster Minster, the political brains of the Republican organization of the borough and county, is having a hard time selecting a candidate for Burgess that will stay in the field. As soon as a name is mentioned for the place the individual mentions "flys the coop," and declares he would not have the nomination under any consideration.

There is one thing sure, and that is the Minster-Grundy party is not going to take any changes on the next Burgess. The next head borough official it is determined must unquestionably be amenable to the authority of the political chieftians. No more brother-in-law business for the Postmaster. With three years or more of an administration of such an independent spirit as has been displayed by Burgess Highland, and "Pete" and "Joe" would have nervous prostration.

There will be some questions of momentous importance during the next three years for the Borough Council to settle and with a Burgess that would not trail along in obedience to the wishes of the throne the situation would be very embarrassing.

It is anticipated that the litigation that has long been pending in the courts over the erection of a municipal water supply system will be settled in the Supreme court next February. The sewer proposition will also come up after the water suit is determined.

The voters of the borough have at special elections sanctioned the construction of both sewer system and municipal water plant and authorized the issuing of bonds to the extent of over $160,000, and provided for extra taxation for those purposes. As these great improvements will be taken up, in all probability, during the administration of the next Burgess, every effort will be made to nominate and elect an official who will be in harmony with the methods of those who expect to control the construction of these projects.

To get such a candidate is what is worrying the Postmaster. George W. Strauser was first mentioned, but he does not seem to be widely enthusiastic over the prospect. Henry E. Ancker was then trotted out for a canter around the ring. His gait was faultless, and he went a distance without a skip. No weights or feather were used, but before completing the circuit, Ancker took the bit in his teeth and made a streak for the stables and positively refused to trot.

Griffith L. Williams was then unblanketed and urged to pass the grand stand and judges' box. Williams, while not the speediest of the eligibles, presented many superior qualities. He is a good color, sleek and amiable. While a little heavy for track work, he has great staying qualities—good wind, is fearless and does not shy at noisy demonstrations, but by means of a steady gait gets over-more ground than some of the more flashy exhibits. Williams, however, refused even to participate in the scoring and would not come up to the wire for a start. The blanket was thrown over him again, and he was led back to the stable, and with a kindly caress was left to stand unattended for the present with the hope that his notion not to run would ultimately pass away.

Doron Green, a buckskin gentleman's driver, that has long been in the possession of the family, made one turn of the quater-track last week. This eligible is thoroughly reliable in his habits and would suit amazingly but for the reason that he is frequently used double with the imported thoroughbred on another circuit. He has an even, steady gait and while not accustomed to hurdle or any fancy demonstrations always performs in a creditable manner.

A visit to the paddock reveals John Angus, who has not yet been on exhibition. Angus has many superb qualities, but he must be given his head, and the exhibitors will not use him unless forced to the limit. He has an abundance of speed, it is known, but he has never yet demonstrated his real powers. If it is decided to try him it will not be before he is effectually hoppled, booted and reined.

John Kilcoyne was given a crack with the whip and started out on the track, but with poor success. Tossing his head he leaped out on the track and reared and plunged in a wild, angry manner and wheeling about dashed in the opposite direction and made for the tall timber.

After viewing all the entries the conclusion has almost been reached to again throw the light harness on George W. Strauser, the old campaigner.

Mr. Strauser has been over the circuit many times and still has many admirers. He is sound, kind and gentle, not fast, but a good family driver. With good care and good treatment he can still get over more ground than some of his younger and more spirited competitors. He does not interfere nor over-reach. He knows the organization track, and would not break at any stage. He has never been known to "act up" and has a host of warm supporters in the grand-stand.

It may yet be Strauser.

The question of candidates for nominations to succeed the present Republican councilmen in the Third ward of Bristol is puzzling the Republican leaders. In February successors will be elected to Dr. A. S. Wilson and Calvin E. Kelley. The former has been in very poor health and is at present in Atlantic City. If he regains his health and desires a renomination he would be placed on the ticket without opposition.

Kelley has declared that he does not wish another term in Council and the organization men have been trying to induce Clarence Young, manager of one of Childs stores to become a candidate. The latter is a son of Jacob H. Young, member of the Board of Health and a School Director.

In all probability John P. Betz, of the Second ward of Bristol, will receive the Democratic nomination for Burgess. No other name appears to be considered by the Democrats and his proposed candidacy seems to strike a popular chord in Democratic ranks.

New Doylestown Trolley Line.

It is announced that the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company has begun the work of surveying for the prompt construction of an electric railway between Doylestown and Lansdale, thereby giving residents of the North Penn a more desirable access to the Bucks County Seat.

This will give Norristown and Lansdale a direct line to Doylestown and thence to Easton or Willow Grove, the latter line now being in the hands of the P. R. T. Co.; also straight across Bucks county to the Delaware River and Bristol.

It is stated that the company will have no trouble in securing the right of way. The line will, from a financial standpoint, be inexpensive to construct, as there are but few minor curves and scarcely any grades to be overcome.

Just which route the road will go, has not yet been fully decided upon, but either the upper or lower state road would be available. The promoters of the extension of the Philadelphia and Easton line see great returns for the company from the proposed extension, which would start from West Court, State and Clinton streets.

The line, when constructed, will pass by the National Farm School, and through New Britain, Chalfont and Line Lexington.

It is said that the Kaiser does not possess a dressing-gown. This was characteristic also of his granfather, who used to maintain that the Hohenzollerns wore no dressing-gowns. The Emperor rises at the early hour of five. He appears in full uniform at breakfast, which he has with the Empress at six precisely. His breakfast is English rather than German, a substantial meal of tea, eggs, cutlet, toast, and marmalade or jam.

Beautiful Christmas and New Year Presents.

Hand-painted belts and neckties, 50 cents to $1.25. Water color calendars and large variety of novelties for 50 cents to $5.00. We can box them for you. Douglass Pharmacy, corner of Dorrance and Wood streets.

HEADLESS CORPSE FOUND IN RIVER

Found Near Rieglesville Tied in a Sack and Had Been in Water Since May. Supposed to be a Woman.

The headless corpse of a young person, sex as yet unknown, was on Monday taken from a burlap sack which had been seen stuck to a rock in the Delaware river near Reigelsville since last May. That the body is that of a victim of some mysterious crime there can be no doubt, since the sack had been weighted down with railroad iron and spikes. The fact that the grewsome package had never been disturbed in all the months it had lain in the swirling currents of the river was due to the lack of curiosity of the hundreds who saw it from time to time and the stench that arose from it.

John W. Landam, son of a farmer living near there, was crossing the river, with an ax in his hands Monday, when he gave the package a thrust with the blade. A rope that bound the sack was cut and the bag opened. Landam was shocked by the discovery of what appeared to be human bones in the bag and he worked it ashore. Investigation showed the bag to contain the bones of a human being minus the skull. With them were a leather coat, such as is sometimes worn by foreigners and laborers; a small portion of an undergarment, part of a stocking and a garter.

Dr. Price, who was called to examine the remains, said they were those of a person of about 20 years, but he was unable from his superficial examination to tell of what sex. The remnants of clothing and the garter, however, incline the authorities to the belief that the body is that of a girl, who was probably slain at some point up the river early last spring, tied up in the sack and cast into the river. Her murderers evidently hoped to effectually conceal the crime since they placed about 30 pounds of iron in the bag, which was bound about with 12 yards of clothes line.

Coroner Cane, of New Jersey, took charge of the case, but turned it over to the police of Phillipsburg for further investigation. The river will be searched for traces of the head of the corpse.

TO ABANDON RAILROAD

Seashore Road in Which G. M. Dorrance and Francis Fenimore Were Interested to Cease Operations.

The Barnegat Railroad, which was built twenty years ago by G. M. Dorrance, Esq., of Bristol, the late Senator William J. Sewell, and other men identified with the Pennsylvania Railroad, will cease operations on December 31.

The Manahawkin and Long Beach Transportation Company, which for 15 years has operated the Barnegat Railroad on Long Beach from the junction at the railroad bridge across the bay to Barnegat City announces that it will abandon the road because the State Railroad Commission has insisted that new ties be laid along the road, and the owners of the railroad, which is a subsidiary concern of the Pennsylvania Railroad, have refused to make the repairs. The lessees have run the railroad at a loss, so they say, and have no money to keep the road in repair.

After the Barnegat road had been operated at a loss and defaulted on its bonds the road was sold at Sheriff's sale 16 year ago. Shortly after a number of property owners on Long Beach, including the late B. F. Archer and Isaac A. Lee, of Camden; William J. Thompson, of Gloucester City; Francis Fenimore and William H. Sayen, of Wayne, Pa., and E. F. Dixie, of Philadelphia minstrel fame, formed the Manahawkin and Long Beach Transportation Company in order to have some way to get to and from their summer homes.

Should the road be abandoned Barnegat City and Harvey Cedars also would have no means of access except by boat, and a number of smaller resorts would suffer in the same way.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

PRESBYTERIAN.

On next Sunday the pastor, Dr. Burns, at 10.30 a. m. will preach a Christmas sermon and the choir will sing special music. At 7.30 the Sabbath School will sing Christmas carols. All are invited.

BAPTIST.

Sunday morning, 10.30 o'clock. Topic of pastor's sermon, "Christmas of the Soul."

Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Men's meeting at four o'clock. Dr. Sagebeer will address the meeting, taking for his subject, "The Making of a Fool."

Young people's meeting at 6.45 p. m.

Evening service at 7.45. Christmas carols. Subject of sermon, "The Story of the Other Wise Man."

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. C. M. Boswell, D. D., Corresponding Secretary of Board of Home Missions, will preach at 10.30 a. m.
2.00 p. m., Sunday School.
6.45 p. m., Epworth League.
7.45 p. m., Christmas exercises.
Class meetings, Sunday, 9.30 a. m.; Monday and Tuesday, 8.00 p. m.
Junior Epworth League, Wednesday 3.45 p. m.
Prayer meeting, 8.00 p. m.
Sunday School Christmas entertainment Tuesday, the 29th inst. at 8.00 p. m.
Watch Night services, Thursday, December 31st, 10.00 p. m.

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL.

Morning service at 10.30.
Evening service at 7.30.
Sunday School at 2.30.

EDDINGTON RESBYTERIAN.

Sunday School with classes for all ages at 9.30 a. m.

Preaching service with special Christmas music and sermon at 10.45 Everybody invited.

The Sunday evening service will be a Christmas commemoration on "Reason Why The King Was Born." The leader will be Miss Harriet Wood. Introductory Song service.

The annual Christmas festival for church and Sunday School will be held in the church on Thursday evening, December 31. Prizes will be awarded. The "Go-to-Church-Club will be honored. A cantata will be given and a fine programme of recitations by the boys and girls. A general invitation is extended.

CORNWELLS METHODIST.

There will be special Christmas service in Cornwells on next Sunday evening. The P. O. S. of A. will be united in the worship and there will be special music by the Sunday School.

Watch Night service will be held in the Methodist Church on Thursday night at 10.30 p. m. The last moments of 1908 and the first moments of 1909 will be spent in worship. A light lunch will be served after the service.

The Sunday School entertainment of the Methodist Church will be held on Wednesday evening, Dec. 30th. Everbody invited.

ST. CHARLES R. C., CORNWELLS.

Masses at St. Charles R. C. Church, Cornwells, every Sunday at 8 and 10.30 o'clock.

A lady famed for her skill in cooking was entertaining a number of her friends at tea. Everything on the table was much admired, but the excellence of the sponge cake was especially the subject of remark. "Oh!" exclaimed one of the guests, "it is so beautifully soft and light! Do tell me where you got the recipe." "I am very glad," replied the hostess, "that you find it so soft and light. I made it out of my own head."

Rats are an alarming nuisance in England.

FISHES ABOUT BRISTOL

(Continued from Second Page.)

ginally discovered by Dr. Charles C. Abbott, formerly of Bristol, I have re-discovered as fairly abundant. Dr. Abbott's specimens came from Trenton. I have it from the open river in our neighborhood, and in Mill Creek near Magnolia and Emilie. It is a beautiful bright silvery little fish reaching three and three-quarters inches. The black nosed dace (Rhinichthys atronasus) I once found in Mill Creek. It is a beautiful little fish, and is usually to be found in clear swift brooks. It is very variable in color but may best be known by its jet black band along the side of the body. In the spring the males sometimes have the whole body blushed crimson or golden and the blackish band along the sides becoming vermilion, also the lower fins.

The sucker family is represented by two kinds in our neighborhood. The river sucker (Catostomus commersonnii) which is the larger form and covered with small scales. It reaches a length of eighteen inches and is a fair food fish in cold weather, though rather soft at other times. They ascend Mill Creek in great numbers in the spring, usually during March, for the purpose of spawning. At this season the males have the anal fin and the tail covered with fine excresences. They are usually angled and while not affording much sport contribute an occupation to some people who would otherwise not have any. At other seasons the fish are silvery and olive, and lose their ruddy blush. The young are common in small brooks and are speckled and marked with large blotches. The chub sucker (Erimyzon sucetta oblongus), distinguished chiefly by its larger scales, is smaller. It is abundant in the mill pond and most all tributary waters to Mill Creek. It is frequently called mullet. The young are quite different in color from the adult, having a very distinct black band along the side of the body like that of the black nosed dace. This fish, not rated so highly as the river sucker, is seldom taken for food.

We have but three species of cat fishes. The most valued is the white cat (Ameiurus catus), easily distinguished by its forked tail. It occurs only in the river, reaches a length of two feet and is a valued food fish. The yellow cat or bullhead (Ameiurus nebulosus) has a square tail, reaches about eighteen inches and though a good food fish is not so valued as the former. It is very abundant in Mill Creek and in the mill pond. Though carnivorous it will eat most any foul offal or decomposed flesh and on the other hand will also eat mush or oat meal. They mature in about three years. The old fish always swims with his brood and some years ago I discovered one accompanied by a great swarm of tiny young fish in a pool where the P. R. R. crossed Mill Creek. I found the little stone cat (Schilbeodes gyrinus) in Mill Creek at the upper end of the mill pond. It only reaches four inches in length. A peculiarity is to be found in a well developed poison gland situated behind the pectoral, so that when one is pricked by the spine of that fin the poison is introduced into the wound, and a painful swelling of the finger, as in my case, resulted. This lasted for a couple of days. None of our other cat fish have poison glands, and the rather severe wounds caused by their spines are the result of slime, dirt or other matter finding its way in and causing mortification. The stone cat prefers still muddy water and is a good bait fish.

The pike (Esox americanus) is common in Mill Creek and reaches a length of a foot. They are frequently taken by small urchins in winter, when they are more conspicuous and active than most other fishes. They are good pan fish. The mud minnow (Umbra limi pygmaea) is common on the marsh about Mill Creek estuary and in streams near Rocky Woods. They lie buried completely in the muddy bottoms of little pools, places where nobody would ever suspect a fish existed, and can only be discovered by turning the whole of the mud out on the banks. They reach a length of six inches. Closely related are the killies, of which we have two species. The mummichog (Fundulus heteroclitus macrolepidotus) is extremely abundant in all of our tidal waters, especially all along our river shores, scurrying along the mud flats in countless thousands with the retreating tides and coming in again with them. They are useful little scavangers and together with the barred killy (Fundulus diaphanus) are also credited with being fond of young mosquitoes, though this is also the case with a number of our other small fishes. The mummichog reaches a length of six inches, though most all of those in our waters are seldom over three. At this size the males have a brilliant black white margined spot on the dorsal fin, which has earned them the name of peacock minnow. Fully adult examples are darker with fine pearly dots on the side and yellow edges to most of the fins. They spawn in May. The barred killy occurs both in tide-water and above. I have found it in the upper waters of Mill Creek. It is distinguished chiefly by its smaller scales and the narrow pale blue vertical streaks on the sides, though this is only true of the spring or early summer males. These two species are distinguished with difficulty, as they are often associated in the tidal waters in great numbers, and the females being plain-colored, besides the males losing their gaudy colors other than in the spawning season, heighten the confusion. In our vicinity the barred killy is usually the larger, reaching about four inches, its maximum size.

The green gar (Tylosurus marinus) is common in the river in summer. Though usually small it sometimes reaches a couple of feet in lengh. They are called sword fish, and though considered by the ignorant to be poisonous, on account of the greenish color of the bone and flesh possibly, are in fact excellent eating. They usually swim on the surface of the water in small schools of six to a dozen or more.

The stickleback (Apeltes quadracus) is abundant in the tidal estuaries of Mill Creek and the little streams adjacent. They are found by the thousands in the eel grass and most weedy streams. It reaches a length of two inches. The fish is olive in color and the male has the ventral fins greatly in contrast in being bright scarlet. It builds a rudimentary nest of little pieces of vegetable matter, which is guarded by the male, he even killing the female should she approach after the spawning.

The pirate perch (Aphredoderus sayanus) I have found in Mill Creek and in the river. It was formerly fairly common at the head of the mill pond. It reaches a length of six inches and is quite nocturnal in its habits, mostly occuring in weeds and thick vegetation in still or partly stagnant waters, such places as the mud minnow often prefers. It is a plainly-colored little fish, remarkable for the few spines in the fins.

Though I have never yet taken the mud sunfish (Acantharchus pomotis) in the mill pond it has been reported to me as occuring there. It is a large olive-colored sun fish, seclusive in its habits, and always found in clear fresh water above the tidal. It differs from all our other sun fishes in the possession of five anal spines. It reaches nearly eight inches in length. The little blue spotted sun fish (Enneacanthus gloriosus) is abundant in Mill Creek, at the upper end of the mill pond among weeds or grasses associating with most of our other smaller fishes. It reaches about four inches in length. Perhaps the most interesting and strikingly beautiful of our fishes is the little black banded sunfish (Mesogonistius chaetodon). This little fish is of more than usual interest to us, not only on account of its beauty but also from the fact that Bristol is the first locality in Pennsylvania where the species was found many years ago. It is a most fascinating little fish in the aquarium, not only on account of its brilliant colors, but also from its stately and quiet actions. I have found it in Mill Creek, first in the pool where the P. R. R. crosses and at other times near Magnolia and the head of the mill pond. It reaches a length of four inches. The long eared sun fish (Lepomis auritus) is along shore. The silver green minnow (Notropis photogenis amoenus), ori-common in the river and occurs also in Mill Creek. It is distinguished from our other closely related species by its long black ear and uniform olive body with a bright vermilion belly. It reaches eight inches in length, is a fair pan fish and affords considerable sport to the river fisherman. The common sun fish (Eupomotis gibbosus) is perhaps not excelled in brilliancy by any other of our fishes. Well has it been stated that he is a very beautiful and compact fish, perfect in all its parts, looking like a brilliant coin fresh from the mint! It reaches about the same length as the last and is found in all of our waters. It is perhaps more frequently angled by the amateur fisherman than any other of our fish and readily takes a hook baited with an ordinary earth worm. Both the small mouthed bass (Micropterus dolomieu) and the large mouthed bass (Micropterus salmoides) have been introduced into our waters. The former has been taken frequently in the mill pond, where I have also found both.

The yellow perch (Perca flavescens) occurs in our waters and is abundant. Though it attains a foot in length most of ours are much smaller. About the mouth of Mill Creek they are abundant, also at the head of the mill pond. The yellow perch is a good game fish and though its flesh is not rich in flavor it is of good quality. The tessellated darter (Boleosoma nigrum olmstedi) is a minute perch, not over four inches long, which is abundant in Mill Creek and the river alike. It lives on the bottom, resting quietly and when disturbed suddenly darting away several feet to another point of vantage. The least darter (Boleichthys fusiformis erochrous) is abundant in Mill Creek above the mill pond where I first discovered it on July 25th, 1905. This is the only place in Pennsylvania where it has been found. It is a small fish, similar to the tessellated darter, only smaller and more slender. Both of these darters are rather delicate and soon die in captivity and are therefore of little use as bait.

The rock or striped bass (Roccus lineatus) is a well-known food and game fish which is frequently taken in the river. Though rock occasionally reach a large size, they have never been taken approaching anything like the maximum weight of one hundred and twenty-five pounds, as given by the Bureau of Fisheries at Washington. The white perch (Morone americana) is abundant at times and frequently taken. The fish attains ten inches in length. The white perch is only found in the river in our vicinity, according to my observations, and I have not yet found them in the mill pond. They travel in schools, and thus anglers who may happen to meet with one may often make a big catch, as the fish seem to play about one place for a long while.

Dr. J. deB. Abbott says that some years ago several small soles (Achirus fasciatus) were taken in the water pipe, having been pumped in from the river. This curious little fish is about eight inches long, and closely resembles a flounder, by which name it is frequently known. It is occasionally met with in the river along sandy or muddy bottoms.

HENRY W. FOWLER,
Bristol, Penna.

December 21st, 1908.

St. Marks Lost First Game.

In a one-sided basket ball game at George School on Saturday afternoon the George School second team defeated the St. Marks School of Bristol, 37 to 13. It was the first game of the season for each team. The Bristol boys played a clean game and showed some good play although outweighed by the Buff and Brown. Kelly did the best work for St. Marks.

The line-up:

G. S. 2d.	Positions	St. Marks
Kirby	forward	Kelly
Evans, Thatcher	forward	Dugan
Acton, Calwell	centre	McGee
Gillam, Scarlet	guard	O'Donnell
Parker	guard	Roche

Field goals—Evans, 9; Kirby, 4; Acton, 2; Gillam, Parker, Kelly, 4; McGee, O'Donnell. Foul goals—Evans, 3. Time of halves twenty and fifteen minutes. Referee, Clement.

Woman Wanted a Drink.

The Doylestown Democrat says there was rather an amusing episode at one of the leading hotels at the County Seat on Monday. A fine looking, well dressed woman walked into the barroom, laid down her dime and demanded a drink of whiskey. The polite bartender explained to her that it was not customary to furnish drinks to ladies at the bar, but that if she would go into the side room she would be accomodated. She said she was in a hurry and still asked to be served with a drink. At this juncture the landlord came into the bar-room and told her she could not drink there. After cooly surveying the landlord from head to foot, she announced the fact that she "could lick him with one hand" and told him not to "butt in." She didn't get her drink, however.

Christmas Gifts For Men or Boys

What is more appreciated by men or boys than the list of gifts we mention.

Sweaters Coat style, V Neck, or Turtle Neck $1 to $6.50
Jerseys with or without sleeves, striped or plain 50c to $2.50
Skates a full line of the famous Peck & Snyder 50c to $5 a pair
Foot Balls Reach's or Spalding's $1.00 to $5.00
Basket Balls Reach's or Spalding's $2 to $6
Tennis Rackets $1.50 to $8
Striking Bags $1.25 to $6. The platforms are from $5 up
Boxing Gloves $1.00 to $8 a set—four in a set. Health & Fun
Whitely Exercisers 50c to $5
Dumb Bells & Indian Clubs from 8c a pair up

You can't make a mistake here. The store is full of the useful things men and boys like

Marshall E. Smith & Brother Established 1873
25 and 27 So. Eighth St.
PHILADELPHIA
Halfway between Chestnut and Market Sts. We close at 6 P. M.; Saturdays at 10
Mail orders given prompt attention. Suburban purchases delivered by package stamp without charge.

NOTICE.

Bristol, Pa., December 10th, 1908.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I, James Patterson, Deputy Factory Inspector, in and for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby certify, that I have this day made a careful and thorough examination of the three-story brick building, property of Messrs. Deering & Martin, situate corner Mill and Pond streets, Bristol, Pa., and occupied as a grocery store and moving picture parlor, and find said building to be sound, strong, safe and well adapted to the purposes for which it is used.

JAMES PATTERSON,
Deputy Factory Inspector.

12-18-4t

CHARLES HENRY MOON,
WOODBOURNE,
Bucks County, Pennsylvania.
County Surveyor.
Special attention given to Trolley and Stone Road surveys.
Office in Court House, Doylestown.
Telephone 31 Y, Langhorne. 7-19-06-t.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements under this head will be inserted for half a cent a word. No advertisement taken for less than 10 cents.

THE BEST Italian foremen and laborers supplied for all construction work. L. Romano, 337 Pond street, Bristol.

LOST—On Wednesday afternoon Ladies' small hunting case silver watch, initial K. Reward if returned to James F. King, Bath Road.

WANTED—Second hand bags and burlap; any kind, any quantity, anywhere; we pay freight. RICHMOND BAG CO., Richmond, Va. 10-8-10t

FOR SALE—One pair of good mules, 15-1-2 hands high. Address C. F. Pfiffer, Box 424, Bristol, Pa., or telephone No. 11. 11-27-tf

FOR SALE—A fine Jersey bull 2 yrs. old. C. W. Hyronis, 211 Jefferson Ave. 11-13-tf

FOR SALE—Desirable residence, No. 303 Radcliffe street. All modern conveniences; hot water heat; electric light throughout. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to William G. Buckman. 11-13-tf

STORE FOR RENT—No. 536 Bath street. Apply to Mrs. Wilson Randall, next door. 11-6-tf

KEEP your pigeons and chickens clear of disease by using Hall's Roup and Canker Preventative and cure. Price 50c. and $1.00. Box 173 Bristol, Pa. 7-24-tf

FIRE INSURANCE—Protect your property and thereby your credit by placing your risk in the North America. To loan on mortgages, can repay by installments. For rent, No. 217 Washington street. Apply to Wm. E. Laing, 829 Radcliffe street. 1-24-tf

TOPPERS & Knitters. Also girls over 14 years to learn topping. Clean, lucrative work. Beginners paid while learning. Apply to Radcliffe Hosiery Mill, 110-114 Radcliffe street. 9-13-tf

FOR SALE—A desirable brick residence, store and photograph gallery combined, No. 212 Mill street. The building has all modern improvements, including hot and cold water, gas and electric light, hot water heat, three stories and well located for any business. Address or call on Eva D. Hay, 212 Mill street, Bristol, Pa. 3-6-tf

VIOLINS OUTFITS, Lessons free. Confidential Credits. L. Conley, 267 Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa. 12-22-6t

FRANK PELTTI SONS, 807, 809 Master street, Phila., Pa. Manufacturer of Ornamental Iron, Iron Fencing, Cemetery Enclosures, Chairs, Settees, Fire Escapes, etc. Bell Phone Kensington 126 D. 4-19-1yr.

Fire Insurance.

The Pennsylvania Company
AND THE
Camden Fire Insurance Co.

James H. Brooks,
AGENT
315 Dorrance Street, Bristol, Pa.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

As usual, this season we carry a line of Holiday Goods. The stock is complete in every detail, and probably the finest ever shown in Bristol.

Perfumes
of the highest quality, by all the most prominent perfumers, in attractive holiday packages. From 25c. to $1.00.

Leather Goods
Ladies' Purses, Coin Purses, Card Cases, Hand Bags, etc., 25c. to $5. Gents' Card Cases, Coin Purses, Bill Folds and Rolls, Bill Books, Leather Books in all Leathers, 35c. to $3.50.

Miscellaneous
Dressing Cases, Rubber Cloth Traveling Cases, Collar Bags, Infant Sets, Cigar Cases, Holly Stationery, Novelties, Cigars, Amber Cigar Tubes, Amber Tip Briar Pipes.

We can have Leather Goods stamped in neat gold letters at 15c. per line. Two days is necessary for this work. Bear this in mind.

E. C. Erthal,
Formerly Hoguet's
123 to 127 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.
Established 1844.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Bristol Trust Company

OF BRISTOL

Radcliffe Street, of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business November 27th, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Reserve fund,		
Cash, specie and notes. $11,457 25		10,352 27
Legal securities 10,000 00		
Due from approved reserve agents 8,555 02		
Checks and Cash Items............		1,005 41
Due from Banks and Trust Co's, not reserve agents		1,865 36
Commercial and other paper purchased..........................		30,801 39
Loans upon call with collateral..		9,230 00
Investments securities owned exclusive of reserve bonds, viz......		115,237 50
Stocks, bonds, etc........... $76,168 50		
Mortgages and judgments of record.............. 39,075 00		
Real estate........................		24,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures............		1,395 07
Book value of legal reserve investments above par............		87 50
Total........................		$213,524 50

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in............	$125,000 00
Surplus Fund......................	6,000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid............	1,793 03
Deposits, subject to check $42,251 39	
Deposits, special.......... 38,177 08	80,731 47
Total................................	$213,524 50
Amount of Trust Funds Invested..	3,700 00
Amount of Trust Funds uninvested	10 17
Total Trust Funds..............	$ 3,710 17

State of Pennsylvania, County of Bucks, ss: I, Wm. P. McCoy, Treasurer of the above named company do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WM. P. McCOY, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of December, 1908.
MARGARET P. LEATHERMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
CLIFFORD L. ANDERSON,
W. HARRY SMITH, } Directors.
ELLWOOD W. MINSTER,

PERFUMES
FOR
HOLIDAY PRESENTS
Nothing more appropriate
LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM
Prices to suit everyone, from 10c to $4.
We have in stock perfumes from the following makers:
Dabrooks, Richard Young, Colgate, Garwood, Eastman, Palmer, Alfred Wright, Duval Freres, Schandein & Lind, Brown Bros., Reiger's California.

John K. Young,
DRUGGIST
559 Bath Street, Bristol, Pa.

SAMUEL LEVINSON
the Tailor
HAS REMOVED
from 315 Mill street
to 231 Mill street
where he will be pleased to see his old customers and welcome all new ones.

Chest Protectors and vests
For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.
A number of styles and ranging in price from
25c. to $2.50
DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE
S. W. Cor. Mill & Cedar Sts.
Bristol, Pa.

H. H. H.
Dyspepsia Remedy.
A certain, safe and pleasant remedy for the cure of
All Forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Billiousness, Colic. Etc.
H. H. HEADLEY
PHARMACIST
Cor. of Wood and Washington Streets
Bristol, Pa. 4-10-tf

A NEW DEPARTMENT
JEWELRY
Come in and see our new line of
Watch Chains, Rings, Charms, Cuff Buttons, Stick Pins, Etc.
Prices Lower Than any.
Coupons redeemable in the
Jewerly Department,
given with all cigars and pool.
J. Curtis Howell
Fine Cigars and Tobacco. Pool and Billiard Parlor.
Cor. Mill and Radcliffe Sts., Bristol.
9-18-3mo.

CIGARS IN BOXES OF 12 AND 25 FOR XMAS.
We have a number of our leading brands of fine cigars put up in convenient size boxes for the holiday trade. Also a fine line of tobacco pouches and bags, meerschaum and briar pipes with genuine amber stems, and a full line of smokers' articles. Stop in and see our line.
C. C. STRUMFELS
the Old Reliable
TOBACCONIST.
311 Mill St., Bristol.

Farmers National Bank
OF BUCKS COUNTY,
BRISTOL, PA.
ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1815.
The Oldest Bank in Bucks County.
Capital, ...$ 92,220
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 233,000
(April 28th, 1908.)

The record of this bank for ninety-three years is an honorable one, and is a guarantee of continued fair and honest dealing in the future.
In times like the present they who have their savings or their business funds in a strong bank can sleep soundly. The safety of a bank depends largely upon the experience and qualifications of its Board of Directors.
Our vaults afford absolute security for the safe-keeping of valuables.
Cost was not considered in their construction.
They are thoroughly fireproof, burglar proof, mob proof and moisture proof—the latter being a desired consideration in a storage vault.
Come in and inspect them. See how dry our storage vault is.
Our Savings Department grows rapidly.
One dollar starts an account in either department.
Have you tried it?

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Farmers National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, November 27th, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts..................		$544,415.13
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation......		40,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.................		399,836.45
Banking house, furniture & fixtures		5,000.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)		4,995.10
Due from State Banks and Bankers		679.86
Due from approved reserve agents....		61,133.24
Checks and other cash items........		1,891.71
Notes of other National Banks........		1,705.00
Nickels and cents....................		814.07
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK viz:		
Specie..........................	$58,890.55	
Legal tender notes..........	7,810.00	66,700.55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer,		2,000.00
Total..........................		$1,129,151.11

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in..............	$ 92,220.00
Surplus fund.......................	185,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.................	81,078.15
National Bank notes outstanding.....	38,825.00
Due to other National Banks.........	32,123.61
Dividends unpaid..................	1,158.00
Individual deposits subject to check..	737,746.35
Certified checks....................	1,000.00
Total......................	$1,129,151.11

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss
I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 1st day of December, 1908

W. H. BOOZ,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
BENJ. J. TAYLOR,
G. A. SHOEMAKER, } Directors.
HARVEY H. GILLAM,

12-4-3t

PURCHASING AGENCY.

AM PREPARED TO DO SHOPPING OF ANY KIND. Will attend to it personally, or will accompany those who wish me to do so. Special attention given to the selection of dress goods, children's wearing apparel, furniture, china ware, &c. Samples of goods and prices cheerfully furnished. Communications by mail promptly attended to.
ELIZABETH CRICHTON,
312 Walnut street, Bristol, Pa.
Phone L 129 9-24-tf

Estate Notice.

Estate of ELLEN WEAR, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims will present them without delay, in proper form for settlement to

THE BRISTOL TRUST CO.,
Executor,
Gilkeson & James, Attorneys.
Bristol, Pa. 11-20-6t Bristol, Pa.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Legend of the Black Glen.

By GEORGE A. WILLIAMSON.

Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.

"LESLIE looks quite broken down since his wife's death."

"Yes poor chap! You know, of course, that Mrs. Leslie died while they were away on their wedding trip. Here is poor Leslie's story as he told it to me:

"'You know,' he began, 'that Mary and I were married on the 8th of June, just nine weeks ago, and that we went to the highlands to spend our honeymoon at Glen Dhu.

"'Let me try to describe the place to you. One naturally begins with the inn. It lies just at the entrance to Glen Dhu, a few yards off the coach road to Corven. It is an old fashioned house, built, one would imagine, a room at a time, and fastened together by long, narrow corridors that emerge in quite unexpected directions. From the outside the inn with its whitewashed walls half hidden under a tangle of roses and honeysuckle, looks the embodiment of cleanliness and comfort, and Mrs. Stuart's careful housekeeping keeps faith with the promise of the exterior.

"'From the back of the inn a narrow road gives access to Glen Dhu. This path, for it is little more, runs alongside the brawling Dhu burn and ascends very rapidly. Toward the end the path becomes too steep for any save youthful limbs, and only the keen sportsman or the enthusiastic lover of Nature in her sternest mood ever toils up as far as Loch Dhu. This little sheet of water pent in by steep rocky walls, effectually bars further upward progress. Beyond the loch rise the mighty mountains of Corven.

"'The glen had but one inhabitant. "Evan the boatman," as he was known to visitors at the inn, owned the only boat on Loch Dhu and was supposed to earn enough during the fishing season to keep him through the winter. His wretched shelling crouched in the shadow of a huge rock that overlooked the loch. Tall and spare in figure, with black hair and beard touched with gray, Evan would have been a handsome man but for a pronounced stoop and a somewhat vacant expression. The stony, unchanging stare of the hills was in his eyes. No one knew much about him. Mrs. Stuart had found him in possession of the hut when the inn passed into her hands, and the years seemed to change him as little as they changed his surroundings. It was useless trying to cross examine Evan himself. Taciturnity was perhaps the most remarkable trait in his character. The only thing that brought a look of interest into his sphinx like face was the sight of a flask, for Evan was a hard drinker.

"'On our arrival at the inn we found that we were not the only guests who intended to stay till the end of the

"THEN WHAT IS THAT?"

month. Three students from a Scotch university had, like ourselves, fixed on June for their holiday with a view to avoiding the regular tourist season. Very soon, however, we became quite friendly with them, and from joining in conversation at mealtimes we came to arranging our daily excursions together.

"'One day after dinner Duncan, the youngest of the three students, asked us if we knew the legend of Glen Dhu. "I have it," he said, "from Mrs. Stuart, our good landlady, and it's rather a weird one." In response to our call he told it thus:

"'"Long ago (of course) this glen was inhabited by the Clan Dhu. In the neighboring glen—between these hills and the Corven mountains—there lived the powerful Clan Dearg. Between such near neighbors there arose, as was to be expected, differences of opinion from time to time, mostly as to the proper distinction between mine and thine. From little civilities of the little lifting order they drifted into a savage tribal warfare, Clan Dearg, being the more numerous, kept the weaker sept in a continual state of alarm, so much so that sentinels were posted night after night at both ends of this glen to guard against a surprise. One night in summer the sentinel at the Loch Dhu end is not the great rock there called the Watchman's tower to this day?—found on mounting guard that some one had been kind enough to leave a horn of liquor on his beat. Thanking heaven, no doubt, for this good fortune, he tasted the liquor and, finding it good, yielded to his desire to finish the horn. Whether the temptation had been cunningly presented by the subtle foe or whether it was a fatal chance, dire results followed. At midnight the chosen warriors of the Clan Dearg entered the glen by way of the Watchman's tower, where the surfeited sentinel lay 'mocking his charge with snores.' A horrible massacre ensued. Taken completely by surprise, the wretched Clan Dhu were slaughtered, man, woman and child, their roofs given to the flames and their property carried off by the merciless victors. The only survivor, the unhappy watchman whose untimely indulgence had caused the catastrophe, awoke to a scene of awful desolation.

"'"So much may be history. Here the supernatural element comes in. To the awakening sentinel, aghast at the consequences of his crime, appeared the wraith of his slaughtered chief. 'Evan Dhu,' declaimed the apparition, 'by whose swinish lust I and my race have ceased to be, this is thy doom. As each revolving year brings round this fatal night thou shalt carry one of thine unburied kinsfolk to the resting place of their fathers. Thy spirit may not pass until the full tale of my slaughtered clan be told.' And, runs the legend, Evan Dhu, the careless sentinel of that fatal night of long ago, may still be seen once a year at the midnight hour, crossing the loch in his boat with a ghastly freight for sepulture in the ancient burial ground of the Clan Dhu. Is not the name of the island 'the Isle of Rest' to this day?"

"'"Capital, Duncan," said Gillespie, the divinity student. "That's the best contrived legend I've heard. But has Mrs. Stuart no witness handy who can swear to having seen this annual funeral or at least to having heard of some one who did?"

"'"Tuts, man!" chimed in Moir, the eldest of the three. "Even allowing for a fairly numerous clan—and we're told it was a small one—Evan's task has been accomplished long ago, so there's no disputing the truth of the legend. But your story, Duncan, reminds me that we haven't yet visited Loch Dhu. We might all go together tomorrow by way of a final excursion. Will you two come with us?"

"'"I'm afraid," said Duncan, "that Mrs. Leslie will not care to come after hearing my creepy tale. Come, now," he added banteringly, "confess you wouldn't like to row round that island at midnight."

"'"But that's just what I should like to do," Mary answered. "I think it would be a perfectly charming windup to our holiday. Jim, dear, do take me tonight. We're leaving tomorrow, you know."

"'"Nonsense, wifey," said I. "You'd be a perfect wreck next day after such late hours, and we must take you home in the pink of condition."

"'"Please take me, Jim," she pleaded.

"'It is hard to refuse anything in such circumstances as mine. Mary had evidently set her heart on going, and when I found that we could walk to the loch and be back again before 1 o'clock I really saw no reason why we shouldn't. So it was arranged that that evening we two should walk to Loch Dhu, borrow Evan's boat and row round the island. The others were to meet us on our way back.

"'Although the hour was late, the night was not at all dark. A tremulous light glimmered about the mountain tops, making it easy to discern the outlines of the hills that hemmed in the valley. After climbing steadily for nearly an hour the Watchman's tower loomed large in front of us. In the shelter of this huge rock, between it and the loch, lay Evan's hut. We quite expected to find him asleep; but, to our surprise, we caught him in the act of pushing off in his boat on some nocturnal expedition of his own. He fully maintained his reputation for surliness; indeed, at first I was afraid he was about to refuse our civilly spoken request. The sight of a whisky bottle, however, which I somewhat ostentatiously displayed during the interview, carried the day for us. Muttering something which we charitably construed as thanks, Evan withdrew with our offering into his hut, leaving us in possession of the boat.

"'With Mary sitting in the stern, I pulled in the direction of the islet, which lay perhaps half a mile away. We could just see it, with its dark pines growing right down to the water's edge, a veritable isle of rest.

"'I rested on my oars while we glided slowly and silently on our way. It was darker now, for we were entering the black shadow of the rock that rose almost perpendicularly at the upper end of the loch. But it was the oppressive stillness rather than the growing darkness that we felt.

"'"Jim, dearest," said Mary, "isn't this the only boat on the loch?"

"'"I believe so. Why?"

"'"Then what is that?"

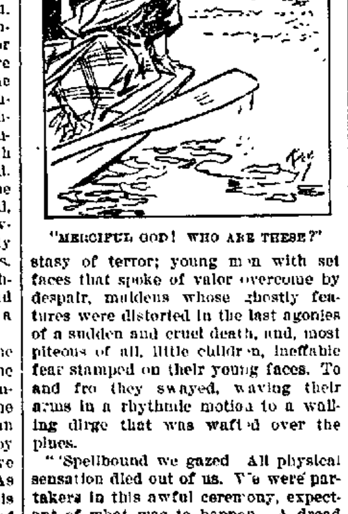
"'I looked where she pointed, and there on a course parallel with ours appeared the outline of a boat so like our own that it might have been its shadow. In this second boat sat Evan himself bending to his oars and looking neither to his right hand nor his left. He was evidently in haste, probably trying to make up for the loss of time occasioned by our interruption. Before I could hail him he disappeared in the gloom.

"'Mary's voice came to me in agitated tones—it was so dark now I could scarcely discern her features—"What was that in Evan's boat and why didn't we hear his oars?"

"'I had noticed nothing in the boat save Evan himself, but why had we not heard his oars? He was pulling strongly.

"'You know my temperament is not an unduly imaginative one, but for a moment a shuddering fear ran through me. Remembering Mary, I was stammering out some reassuring explanation when a gentle shock, accompanied by a grating sound, told us our boat had drifted aground. We had stranded on the Isle of Rest. I rose up to push off, when Mary also started to her feet, exclaiming: "Merciful God! Who are these?" Hastening to her side, I supported her on my arm as I looked in the direction of her terrified gaze. Had that weird journey to the deathlike silence unhinged our reason, causing us to see what was not? There, straight in front of us, extending from the shore toward the center of the island, was a somber avenue of pine trees, and along it was streaming a crowd of the ghastliest specter forms ever conjured up by the imagination. They rose up out of the ground, collected in groups and then ranged themselves at regular intervals on either side of the way with the precision that marks the performance of an oft repeated ceremony.

"'The unexpected advent of this phantom array and the startlingly suggestive manner of its appearance were in themselves terrifying enough, but I cannot hope to convey to you the horror inspired by their individual aspect. Against the dark background of the pines the specters showed with appalling clearness—old men and women, withered and bent, gibbering in an ec-



"MERCIFUL GOD! WHO ARE THESE?"

stasy of terror; young men with set faces that spoke of valor overcome by despair, maidens whose ghostly features were distorted in the last agonies of a sudden and cruel death, and, most piteous of all, little children, ineffable fear stamped on their young faces. To and fro they swayed, waving their arms in a rhythmic motion to a wailing dirge that was wafted over the pines.

"'Spellbound we gazed. All physical sensation died out of us. We were partakers in this awful ceremony, expectant of what was to happen. A dread procession came in sight. At its head stalked the specter of an aged man of commanding mien. Following him four young men carried a rude bier of pine branches, on which was laid an uncovered body. Last of all, with bowed head, his whole attitude eloquent of hopeless grief and unavailing sorrow, walked Evan the boatman, the Evan Dhu of that dismal night of long ago. At his approach the slow swaying of the specter mourners quickened as if his presence inflamed their wrath. Nevertheless I seemed to discern in the unhappy man's face as he passed a look, not of hope, indeed, but almost of relief, as at the prospect of release from a burden greater than he could bear. Was the expiation of his crime now complete? Had the last of his murdered kinsfolk been brought to the Isle of Rest?

"'As the bier passed onward the specters formed in the rear and slowly wound out of our sight. The dirge sounded fainter and fainter, then suddenly ceased.

"'Mary slipped under my arm and sank down into the bottom of the boat. "Poor little woman," thought I, "she has fainted. Small wonder! I am utterly unstrung myself." Dazed as I was, her condition made me pull myself together. Rolling up my jacket—I remember my pipe falling out of the pocket—I placed it under her head and tried to force a few drops from my flask between her firmly clinched teeth, but she gave no sign of returning consciousness. I pushed off hastily from that cursed shore and rowed quickly to the hut. It was lighter now. "Evan!" I called, but no answer came. Cursing the fellow's deafness, caused, it occurred to me, by our ill timed gift, I broke into the hut. It was empty. Then I remembered how we had last seen him.

"'An hour later our friends from the inn found me bending over my wife—I had carried her into the hut—trying vainly to restore animation. Duncan knelt down beside her. Then he rose slowly. "It's a lie!" I shouted. "Great God, what a monstrous thing! It can't be. She"—

* * * * * * * *

"'A week later I woke from what at first seemed only a hideous dream, but returning consciousness brought back the memory of that night with too terrible distinctness. It is with me always. By day my thoughts return to the scenes of our short lived happiness in Glen Dhu, and nightly in my dreams the horrors of that glimpse into the spirit world come full upon me. Only one circumstance is changed. As I gaze from the boat toward the specter lined pathway I know that I am standing alone and that the bier for which the mourners wait bears the body of my three weeks wife!'"

"Did Evan never turn up again?"

"Leslie says he has not been heard of since that night."

THE TWO ROMEOS.

Mrs. Siddons' Opinion of David Garrick and Spranger Barry.

David Garrick and Spranger Barry were both playing Romeo at the same time in London. Barry played it at Drury Lane on the Monday, and Garrick played it the next night at Covent Garden, and the town was divided as to which was the greater Romeo—in fact, there was quite a great excitement about it, and they acted it upon such different lines and with such marvelously different conceptions that the people argued the case as to which Shakespeare intended. The fact is that Shakespeare intended it to be acted well, and if one man's temperament suited it best to act in that way it would do for another temperament the other way.

So they asked Mrs. Siddons, who was the Juliet alternately with the same Romeo, which she considered better of the two, and she said:

"It is difficult to say. They are both wonderfully great, but I will tell you how they impress me in the balcony scene. In the balcony scene Garrick seems so eager, so intense and so full of fire and spirit that I'm afraid he'll jump up in the balcony to me, and Barry is so lovable and fascinating that I'm afraid I shall have to jump down from the balcony to him."

The Relationship.

"You say, madam," said the bespectacled lawyer to the woman in the witness box, "that the defendant is a sort of relation of yours. Will you please explain what you mean by that—just how you are related to the defendant?"

The witness beamed upon the court and replied:

"Well, it's just like this. His first wife's cousin and my second husband's first wife's aunt married brothers named Jones, and they were cousins to my mother's aunt. Then, again, his grandfather on his mother's side and my grandfather on my mother's side were second cousins, and his stepmother married my husband's step father after his father and my mother died, and his brother Joe and my husband's brother Harry married twin sisters. I ain't never figgered out just how close related we are, but I've always looked on 'im as a sort of cousin."

"Quite so," answered the lawyer. "Your explanations are perfectly satisfactory."

Forgetful.

An eminent painter was once asked if he thought art students did well to go to Europe to study. He said that undoubtedly the atmosphere was more artistic in Europe than anywhere else, but that Paris as a city to study and work in was overrated.

To illustrate his meaning he said that a certain rich man's son after three years in Paris wrote home to his father:

"Dear Father—I have made up my mind to set to work. Please let me know at your earliest convenience whether it was painting, architecture or music I came to Paris to study."

Harsh Music.

The politician caught with the goods was counseled by his friends to stay and face the music.

For an instant he listened to the clamor of denunciation.

"Great Scott," he exclaimed impatiently, "do you call that music?"

A moment later he was out of hearing.—Philadelphia Ledger.

How Rows Begin.

"Hubby, I dreamed last night that you didn't love me."

"How foolish you are!"

"Foolish, am I? As if I could help what I dream about!"

And the fracas was on.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What Kept Him.

"Why couldn't you have come home at a reasonable hour?" remarked an angry wife to her spouse.

"Could, m'dear, jes easy as not, but I—hic—was waitin' fer you t' go t' shleep!" replied the delinquent.

Her Own Doctor.

A Washington woman recently hired a negress. Going to the kitchen one day, she was amazed to find the negress sitting on the floor, with her hair standing out from her head like a black nimbus. The girl was pulling one curly lock and then another in such a way as to suggest that she had suddenly lost her reason.

"What on earth are you doing, Mary?" gasped the lady of the house.

"Nawthin', ma'am; only I has got a sore throat an' was jest tryin' to find de lock dat would pull mah palate up an' relieve de tickle."—New York Herald.

The Fickle Shopper.

"That woman always keeps me guessing," said the grocery clerk as she went out. "I never can tell till the last minute what she is going to buy. Just now she priced the coffee. I gave her the prices—25 cents, 28, 30, 35, 40.

"'Is your twenty-five cent coffee any good?' she asked me.

"'Yes,' said I; 'bang up.'

"'Then,' said she, 'give me a pound of your forty cent, ground fine.'"—New York Press.

The Choice of Captain Ebenezer.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Copyright, 1908, by Clarissa Mackie.

CAPTAIN EBENEZER HOBSON washed and dried his dishes with amazing celerity. In a trice they stood in shining rows on the trim dresser, and the gaunt form of the captain was bent over his little cook stove, while his great brown hands were plying the blacking brush vigorously. When the stove shone like a mirror and the teakettle fairly sparkled with cleanliness, the captain swept out the kitchen and hung the broom upon its accustomed hook, with a sigh of relief. He lighted an old pipe and sat down on the doorstep with his back against the lintel and his keen blue eyes fixed across the bay to where the Ledge light shone like a large red star.

It was after sunset, and the pale pink and primrose of the afterglow were fading from the western sky.

Captain Ebenezer was lost in reverie. His blackened pipe went out all unnoticed and hung from his fingers listlessly while the old sailor whistled softly to himself. Suddenly he slapped his knee and burst into a hearty laugh.

"Ho, ho!" he chuckled. "I guess that will fetch one or t'other of 'em! Let me see. Now, the Widder Banks says, says she, 'It ain't no good for man to live alone, Capt'n Ebenezer, and, moreover, 'taint always good for wimmen, either!' Now, I wonder if Widder Banks meant I should ask Miss Phoebe to change her name!" Again the captain shook with laughter as he contemplated upon the rather complex state of his love affairs, for bluff, hearty Captain Ebenezer had tired of his long, lonesome years of widowhood and had determined to seek another companion to share his snug cottage on the beach and the proceeds of his fishing smack, the Saucy Liz.

"Now," mused the captain, "there's Miss Phoebe, as trim a little craft as ever sailed the seas. She's good natured and a good cook, and I guess she ain't afeared of the water. A sailor's wife ought to be able to sail across the bay without gettin' yaller about the gills. I don't know, though, whether she'd move down to my cabin. If Miss Phoebe won't have me, I'll have to ask the widder. There ain't another woman 'wuth marryin' within twenty miles, but, Lor', the widder's tongue 'll make things lively, I suppose!"

Captain Ebenezer had sighed after Miss Phoebe Lummis for many months. That little lady's utter indifference to his society had chilled his ardent sailor heart, and he had changed his matrimonial course in the direction of the Widow Banks' brown house on the high hill overlooking the bay. Captain Ebenezer had made up his mind to marry, and marry he would, one or the other of the two ob-

BURST INTO A HEARTY LAUGH.

jects of his choice—whichever one would have him.

That night the wind changed and blew restlessly from the southward. The pale sun rose on a gray-green bay whipped with white foam and on long green waves that broke on the beach with a sullen roar that was music to Captain Ebenezer's ears.

"It's pretty roughish," he muttered between the teeth clinched on his pipe, "but the Saucy Liz is as safe as a rockin' chair, and if either of them two wimmen is scared to go out in her she won't do fer me!" He spat reflectively at one great roller and stepped back as it broke with a hissing roar over his feet.

"Pretty near got me that time, gol darn yer!" he chuckled, pulling his sou'wester snugly over his ears and turning up the shore road toward the little village which nestled between two high, protecting bluffs.

"Good mornin', Mrs. Banks," he called cheerily as the widow opened wide her hospitable door in answer to his resounding summons. "I'm goin' out to Bar Island for a mess of blues. Thought mebbe you'd enjoy the sail!"

Mrs. Banks cast a startled glance over the captain's burly shoulder toward the tossing, tumbling, whitecapped bay.

"You ain't afraid, be you?" asked the captain hopefully, edging his way toward the steps and unconsciously glancing toward a small white house half hidden among the oaks across the road.

"Of course I ain't a mite afraid, Captain Ebenezer," said Myra Banks at last. "It ain't the kind of a day I'd choose to go out for pleasure, but I'm a sailor's widder, and it ain't for me to balk before a sou'west storm. Many's the storm I've rid out with poor Jim before he had his last sickness and"—

"Yes, yes, ma'am," interrupted Captain Ebenezer hastily. "I'll be ready to cast off in about an hour, when the tide turns, although it don't make much difference on a day like this whether we wait for tide or not."

"I'll be ready, captain," returned Myra Banks decisively. "I guess I'll take a basket and get some beach plums over to the island. I heard they was a-plenty there."

"So they be; so they be. I thought mebbe I'd ask Miss Phoebe to go along, too, as company for you, ma'am."

"So do; so do," agreed Mrs. Banks ironically as she watched the captain's stalwart form proceeding down the path. "I believe I see Phoebe Lummis trustin' herself to the Saucy Liz or any other craft on a day like this. I guess victuals for two will be a-plenty this day!" She closed the door and went within, where she busied herself over her preparations with more trepidation than Captain Ebenezer would have believed she could display.

In the meantime the captain had rolled up the trim path bordered with snowy clam shells which outlined rows of richly colored dahlias and gay, many hued asters.

"Terribly neat, Miss Phoebe," he muttered dubiously as he tiptoed across the freshly painted porch and rang the bell.

Miss Phoebe Lummis, small, exquisitely neat in person and delicately neat in form and feature, as Captain Ebenezer mentally inventoried her, smiled pleasantly upon the good looking sailor man.

"Come right in, captain," she said cheerfully, throwing open the door of her sunny parlor, where the honeysuckle vines cast dancing shadows on the walls. "Do sit down while I take my cookies out of the oven. I'll be back in a minute."

Captain Ebenezer looked around the room approvingly. There were a gayly figured brussels carpet, a whatnot containing strange seashells and curiosities from foreign lands, great ragged branches of coral flanking the fireplace and comfortable old fashioned chairs. There were geraniums in the front windows and a canary singing in an adjoining room. Many a long winter evening had the captain played cribbage with Miss Phoebe, and many a drink of sweet cider had be quaffed to wash down the deliciously crisp cookies and light doughnuts that she offered for his refreshment. In spite of this entertainment the captain stood in wholesome fear of Miss Phoebe who spoke what she thought in brief terms, and it was the fear of getting the right about from Miss Phoebe that deterred the captain from uttering the words of affection that so often trembled on his lips.

"It's a dreadful day on the water," began Miss Phoebe when she had returned and seated herself opposite the captain. "I don't know who'd want to be out on a day like this!"

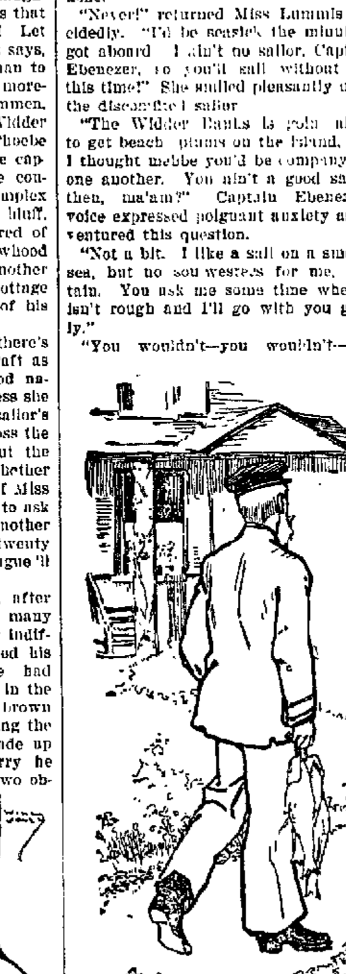
"I'm goin' out myself," ventured the latter, twirling his sou'wester in his horny hands, "and I came in to say that I'd like to have you go out with me in the Saucy Liz. There's a good fresh wind, and it won't hurt you none."

"Never!" returned Miss Lummis decidedly. "I'd be seasick the minute I got aboard. I ain't no sailor, Captain Ebenezer, so you'll sail without me this time!" She smiled pleasantly upon the discomfited sailor.

"The Widder Banks is goin' along to get beach plums on the island, and I thought mebbe you'd be company for one another. You ain't a good sailor, then, ma'am?" Captain Ebenezer's voice expressed poignant anxiety as he ventured this question.

"Not a bit. I like a sail on a smooth sea, but no sou'westers for me, captain. You ask me some time when it isn't rough and I'll go with you gladly."

"You wouldn't—you wouldn't—oh—



"THANK THE LORD!" MURMURED CAPTAIN EBENEZER.

easy there!" Captain Ebenezer thrust a hand inside the collar of his flannel shirt and jerked it fretfully. With sudden exasperation he jumped to his feet and extended one hand pleadingly. "You wouldn't marry me, Miss Phoebe, would you?" he shouted desperately.

Miss Phoebe's tinkling laugh died away as a pink flush rose to her delicate cheeks. "I might if you asked me, captain," she said demurely.

"I thought mebbe you wouldn't want to leave this pretty house of yours, Phoebe," said the captain tenderly as later he occupied a place on the sofa beside his fiancee.

"I figured," began Miss Phoebe dreamily, and then she stopped, with a sudden shocked expression in her mild eyes—"I mean," she went on hastily, "I should think we could move this house right down the bluff and fasten it on to your cabin, you know."

"Surest way, my hearty!" sang Captain Ebenezer blithely. "And now"—

"You better be going along, captain," interrupted Miss Phoebe briskly. "I see the widder going down the road, and you don't want to keep her waiting."

Captain Ebenezer stared, aghast. He had forgotten the Widow Banks and the proposed trip to Bar Island.

"I'm an engaged man now, Phoebe," he said, mopping his forehead and looking at her out of troubled eyes.

"Oh, go along, Ebenezer, do!" she said, with playful impatience. "I ain't a mite jealous. You wasn't engaged when you asked her to go. Bring me a mess of blues, and you can come to tea and eat 'em."

Captain Ebenezer's blissful smile faded from his face as he proceeded down the road to the beach, where he could see the red knitted jacket of Myra Banks moving toward the landing where the Saucy Liz dragged at her anchor. What the Widow Banks might expect from him as a result of this marked attention he could not, dared not, imagine. If he had only gone to Miss Phoebe's first! He tried to recall if he had ever uttered a remark to the keen witted widow which might have committed him in any way to an avowal of love. There was none that he could remember. He had been wary indeed.

"Here I be a-waitin' for you," began Myra Banks playfully as she deposited a heavy basket on the landing. "I expect we'll have to eat up all the victuals so's I can put the plums in the basket. Where's Phoebe?"

"Phoebe, she—Miss Phoebe ain't a-comin'. She thinks it's too rough for her," exclaimed Captain Ebenezer, reddening under the keen gaze of the widow. "Now, Mrs. Banks, jest step into the dory, your foot right in the middle—that's it—easy now—neph—so!" With surprising agility the big captain took his place in the rocking boat and with a few quick, long strokes brought them to the side of the Saucy Liz.

It is needless to record this voyage over the careening seas, for neither one of the occupants of the sloop cared to remember the unpleasantness of that day. To the widow it was one long, nauseous period of terror. To Captain Ebenezer it was a dark and gloomy passage. The successful outcome of his wooing was counterbalanced by the fear of what the widow might expect from his marked attentions in the past. He trailed his lines and pulled in myriads of shining, steely bluefish ere they grounded on the pebbly beach of the quiet cove.

The widow tottered ashore on Captain Ebenezer's arm, and they sat down, and while Myra Banks languidly discussed the contents of the lunch basket, which the captain attacked with a right good will, the widow seemed to be revolving some weighty matter within her mind, a matter that might excuse her want of appetite after the bracing voyage.

"I'll help you get your plums, Mrs. Banks," said the captain, looking kindly upon the pallid face and disheveled hair of his guest.

Myra Banks turned a gloomy eye upon her host and then looked back over the tossing sea of green water and shuddered.

"I guess it was a little too rough," ventured Captain Ebenezer uneasily. The continued silence of the Widow Banks was disconcerting and somewhat alarming.

Suddenly the pent up wrath of Myra Banks found vent, and she shook quivering fingers in the air before the astonished visage of the captain.

"Rough, indeed! And what do you mean by a-askin' frail wimmen off on a voyage like this, a-temptin' them with"—

"Sho—sho—Mrs. Banks," expostulated the captain indignantly. "Whatever do you mean? I didn't hold out no temptations when I asked you to go. I jes' asked you to go—that was all!"

"I want to go home," retorted Mrs. Banks bitterly in reply to the captain's last remarks, and home they went, beating before the wind, mounting green heights of water and diving into valleys decked with foam. While the captain was dropping his anchor Myra Banks looked fiercely about the harbor at the flying smacks, the high wooded bluffs and around the deck of the Saucy Liz, and yet she said never a word.

Silently she accompanied Captain Ebenezer ashore, and sullenly she parted from him, and then, just as he turned away from her, dangling a string of fish in his hand, she called him.

"Captain Ebenezer Hobson!"

"Yes," he shouted back cheerily.

"I wouldn't marry a seafarin' man for anything, so there ain't no need for you to come a-callin' any more." She faced about and plodded up the road toward home.

"Thank the Lord!" murmured Captain Ebenezer piously as he turned into the clam shell bordered path between the dahlias.

Vanity of the Peacock.

Our favorite and much petted peacock, says a correspondent of the London Spectator, can be kept happy any length of time looking at his reflection in the window pane or in a looking glass. He comes in daily to tea, making no mistake about the hour, and spends much time en route in gazing at himself as he appears in the glass of the French windows by which he enters the room. If I am sewing and do not speak to him when he comes into the room, he will gently put his head quite close, almost touching my ring or needle, for he likes bright things, till I have to give up working and talk to him as with a small child whom one is afraid of pricking.

Lost Charm of the Wayside Inn.

The inns of England, celebrated by Harrison and famous far and wide at the beginning of the last century, have degenerated into sad places which we visit only of necessity. Little did Stephenson think when he proposed the line from Manchester to Liverpool that he would ruin the wayside inns of England and kill the art of cookery.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Reassuring Truth.

A lady on one of the ocean liners who seemed very much afraid of icebergs asked the captain what would happen in case of a collision.

The captain replied, "The iceberg would move right along, madam, just as if nothing had happened." And the old lady seemed greatly relieved.—Success.

Outwitting a Bushranger.

In Mr. George E. Boxall's "Story of the Australian Bushrangers" the following little episode is related: A man named Michael, who went to an inn for food, found the place in the hands of the bushrangers. Fourteen guests were already disarmed and were being searched in order. Michael was compelled to take his place in line. The bushrangers handed him a pannikin of tea before they took his money. Knowing what was coming, he held the pannikin as if the tea were too hot to drink, and when the leader of the highwaymen was looking away dropped his roll of bank notes into it. He stood quite quiet, and when the bushrangers came to feel his pockets there were only a few shillings in them. The robbers appeared satisfied and allowed him to go. He carried his pannikin out with him, took his money and put it in his pocket without being observed. Then he mounted his horse, rode to the nearest police station and gave information.

Her Indorsement.

"Madam," said the teller of a bank in Baltimore to a woman who had handed him a check to cash—"madam, you have forgotten to indorse."

A worried smile came to the woman's face, but she took back the paper and wrote something on the back thereof.

When again the teller looked at the check he found that the woman had indorsed as follows:

"The —— bank has always paid me whatever it owed, and you need have no worry. Therefore I indorse this check. Very truly yours, Anna M. Blank."—Harper's.

Radishes.

Radishes originated in China, where they have been cultivated for many centuries and sometimes grow as big as a man's head. In Germany the old fashioned country mothers cure hoarseness and cough with radish juice mixed with sugar candy. The radishes of today have no flavor, no character. Formerly their sharp, biting taste made them palatable.

An Outrage.

"What makes you so late?" asked the boy's parent.

"The teacher kept me in because I couldn't find Moscow on the map of Europe," replied Johnny.

"And no wonder you couldn't find Moscow! It was burned down years ago. It's an outrage to treat a child in that way!"

Casualties Expected.

During one of Speaker Cannon's hot political fights in his district in Illinois the opposition resorted to desperate tactics. Among other things friends of Uncle Joe were summarily dismissed from positions they held in the public service. Some of his friends became alarmed at this, and one of them called on the speaker at his residence and said, somewhat excitedly:

"Joe, Smith and Jones have just lost their positions in the postoffice. What are we going to do about it?"

Uncle Joe took another puff at his cigar and then answered, with a benevolent smile: "Nothing. If you go into battle, you have got to expect to have some dead and wounded."

A Precaution.

"Young man," said her father, "I don't want you to be too attentive to my daughter."

"Why—er—really," stammered the timid young man, "I had hoped to marry her some"—

"Exactly, and I'd like to have you marry her, but if you're too attentive to her you won't have money enough to do it."—Liverpool Mercury.

Your Credit Is Good GEO. KELLY'S We Sell Everywhere

Big Housefurnishing Department Stores

Will Furnish a Cozy, Comfortable Home for You $73

and Your Family and Let You Take a Year to Pay for Any Outfit You May Select. Why board or live in furnished rooms when $1.50 a week will furnish you three rooms complete—Bed Room, Dining Room and Kitchen—all ready to step in and use—$125 worth of new, dependable furniture. Write us today for information. We sell everywhere and allow out-of-town folks carfare and freight to Philadelphia and return.

Ten Days' Free Trial Offer—No First Payment Is Required

Send Us Your Name and Address and We Will Forward to You On Approval This Guaranteed

Empire Leather Couch

If Satisfied With the Couch After Ten Days We Will Give You the

Wholesale Factory Price $17.50

TO BE PAID FOR AT THE RATE OF 50c a Week

SOLD AT ALL RETAIL STORES FOR $32.50 CASH. ONLY ONE TO A CUSTOMER. NO DEALERS SOLD.

Open sanitary construction; hair filled; golden quartered oak frames; covered with our famous EMPIRE LEATHER. Shipped to you fully packed and burlapped. Mail your order now. FREIGHT ALLOWED TO ANY POINT WITHIN TWO HUNDRED MILES OF PHILADELPHIA. WE SELL EVERYWHERE.

Market & Seventh Streets, Philadelphia

GOOD HORSEMANSHIP.

An Old Hunter's Illustration of the Gift of "Hands."

Your heart and your head keep up,
Your hands and your knees keep down,
Your knees keep close to your horse's sides
And your elbows to your own.

This old bit of advice for the would be horseman is quoted by a writer in Baily's Magazine and declared to be perennially sound.

He quotes another old hunter on the subject of what he calls "the divine gift of hands" in riding. This old hunter, John Darby, used to attach two pieces of twine to the back of an ordinary chair and draw the same tighter until the chair balanced on its fore or hind legs, according to his own position.

Then when balanced he would keep it, so to speak, on the swing by gently manipulating the twine or reins he held in his hand. A rough pull would, of course, have upset the chair one way, whereas the fact of not checking it in its movements at all would have caused a total loss of control over it in the opposite direction.

"And that," when the exhibition was concluded he would add, "is hands, gentlemen."

Jogging to the covert, continues the writer, you may notice one fine horse, the owner fully equipped, throwing its head up and down like a pump handle, another sweating profusely, although the pace has not exceeded five miles an hour since it left the stable, and a third snorting and prancing about all over the place.

Why is this so? Simply because the rider of neither of them is possessed with the divine gift of "hands."

THE BEE'S STING.

An Ugly Weapon Something Like a Three Bladed Sword.

The bee's sting is made up of three separate lances, each with a barbed edge and each capable of being thrust forward independently of the others.

The central and broader lance has a hollow face furnished at each side with a rail or beading, which runs its whole length. On the back of each of the other two lances there is a longitudinal groove, and into these grooves fit the raised beadings of the central lancet.

Thus the sting is like a sword with three blades—united, but sliding upon one another—the barbed points of which continue to advance alternately into the wound, going ever deeper and deeper of their own malice aforethought after the initial thrust is made. It is a device of war compared to which the explosive bullet is but a clumsy brutality. Yet this is not all.

To make its death dealing powers doubly sure this thorough minded amazon must fill the haft of her triple blade with a subtle poison and so contrive its sliding mechanism that the same impulse which drives the points successively forward drenches the whole weapon with a fatal juice.—From "The Lore of the Honey Bee," by Tickner Edwardes.

The Weather House.

A very ingenious contrivance for foretelling the weather is the old fashioned "weather house," largely made in Switzerland. It is arranged in such a way that two figures act in response to the twisting of a piece of catgut. The material, supported by a wire, controls the movements of a little platform on either end of which is placed a model. Excessive moisture in the air causes the catgut to twist and turn the platform round, so that the man emerges from one of the doors in the front of the house. Reverse conditions of the atmosphere bring about the contraction of the catgut, and the platform swings back, thus bringing the figure of the woman into prominence at her particular door. The making of a weather house is quite an easy matter.

Humility.

It is a curious fact of human nature that humility draws forth from the world almost as much admiration as courage. As in the case of courage, it is almost impossible wholly to condemn a character in which we see it, and without it the greatest virtues leave us cold. If every good word which the Pharisee said of himself were proved true we should still dislike him. We even dislike his modern and far less offensive descendant, the prig.—London Spectator.

A Straight Tip.

Customer—Quick shave, please. Barber—Close, sir? Customer—See here, what business is it of yours whether I'm close or not? I'll tell you one thing, young man—I don't tip, if that's what you want to know.—Puck.

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING OF FURNITURE.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked. Feathers renovated by steam. Chairs re-caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

CHARLES H. ANCKER,
109 Cedar St., Bristol

Dr. J. W. Dorland
DENTIST,
325 Radcliffe Street

Hours 8 to 12 A. M. and 1.30 to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment. Telephone, Office, 112 Residence, 151X.
8-6-26t

Absent until January 7th, 1909.

C. E. King, D. D. S.
228 Mill Street, Bristol.
Gas administered.
7-10-08-tf

FOR POT PLANTS and FLORAL DESIGNS
for all occasions, call at
J. C. SCHMIDT'S
GREENHOUSES, BRISTOL, PA.
8-21-08-1yr

HENRY E. ANCKER,
306 Stock Exchange Bldg
PHILADELPHIA

STOCKS AND BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION
at the Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges.

INVESTMENTS A SPECIALTY.

PEIRCE & WILLIAMS' LUMBER YARD
IS WELL STOCKED WITH BUILDING LUMBER OF ALL KINDS AT REASONABLE PRICES.
Mill-work Stair-work Glass, etc.

MILLINERY.

All the latest shapes in black and colored felt, velvet and satin hats, fancy wings and breast effects. Jet and gilt bands, buckles, ribbons and all novelties in trimmings, at popular prices.
SARA K. COOKE.
214 Radcliffe street,
Bristol, Pa.

NOTICE
All tobacco tags redeemed at
Max Cohen's Tobacco Store,
219 Mill Street
For Premiums.
Call and see the fine premiums. 2-21-tf

NEW JERSEY FARMS.

For Sale, New Jersey Farms, all sizes. Many fine large farms. The best in the state. Burlington properties. Take boat from Bristol. Bell phone 46-A. A. W. DRESSER,
332 High Street, Burlington, N. J.
8-28-4

HUMPHREYS'

Veterinary Specifics cure diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs and Poultry by acting directly on the SICK PARTS without loss of time.

A. A. } CURES } FEVERS, Congestions, Inflammations, Lung Fever, Milk Fever.
B. B. } CURES } SPRAINS, Lameness, Injuries, Rheumatism.
C. C. } CURES } SORE THROAT, Quinsy, Epizootic, Distemper.
D. D. } CURES } WORMS, Bots, Grubs.
E. E. } CURES } COUGHS, Colds, Influenza, Inflamed Lungs, Pleuro-Pneumonia.
F. F. } CURES } COLIC, Bellyache, Wind-Blown, Diarrhea, Dysentery.
G. G. Prevents MISCARRIAGE.
H. H. } CURES } KIDNEY & BLADDER DISORDERS.
I. I. } CURES } SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions, Ulcers, Grease, Farcy.
J. K. } CURES } BAD CONDITION, Staring Coat, Indigestion, Stomach Staggers.

60c. each; Stable Case, Ten Specifics, Book, &c., $7. At druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

BOOK MAILED FREE.

AT LAST.

A Reliable Gasoline Engine

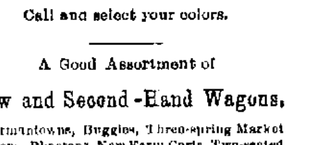
The New Way Air Cooled.

The simplest, most powerful, economical and convenient gas or gasoline motor on the market. Engine is ready to go to work as soon as received. No piping or costly setting. No freezing or sticking fast. Just the engine for the farm. Will start under any weather conditions.

Come and see it in operation. We have it hitched to a corn grinder and its performance will surprise you.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,
Bristol, Pa.
7-17-tf

Newportville Carriage Shops.



HEADQUARTERS FOR
PAINTING AND TRIMMING.
Call and select your colors.

A Good Assortment of
New and Second-Hand Wagons,
Germantowns, Buggies, Three-spring Market Wagons, Phaetons, New Farm Carts, Two-seated Surreys, Jump-seats, &c.

CHARLES H. MATHEWS,
Newportville, Pa.
27-tf

RIGLER'S GERMAN EGG SALT

will make hens lay. Now is the time to commence its use. Good for all fowls. Help the hen through the moult and induce the pullet to laying early.

Send for special Egg Salt circular.

LEWIS B. RIGLER, Practical Poultryman
4924 Hawthorne St., FRANKFORD, Phila.
9-4-3m

Windsor Hotel
W. T. Brubaker, Manager
Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal, on Filbert street.
European, $1.00 per day and up
American, $2.50 per day and up
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in
Philadelphia
1-15-1yr

When you want
A Good Cigar
stop in and see
Max Cohen,
219 Mill St., Bristol.

Gazette Ads.
Bring greater results than in any other medium in the Delaware Valley. Try one.

VOL. XXXVI.

WHY OLIVER
SENATO

Pittsburg Leader (Republican)
The failure of all the Pitt
exception of the Gazette Time
Penrose's selection of George
is due, probably, to journalist
The assumption, perhaps,
this job to some one else, but
exactly right. Who was wade
mire to serve him than Oliver
rose standing and prestige in
Oliver?
Penrose has been suffering
the Knox eclipse in the Sen
shadowed by the junior Senat
would tower above and hide t
From a machine standpoi
ship. No other machine pol
depths and lengths that Olive
He bought his way into politi
He has today nothing to show
deemed promises.
He will never have anyth
Penrose. Except upon one oc
bition to hold office, because
And when he screwed up enou
for such a small honor as Nat
humiliating defeat at the han
known and unheard of. Even
politics beat him five to one.
Surely the machine owes
what he has done and what h
paid then there is no honor a
politicians, which is much th
If Oliver had to go before
Senatorship there would then
of consideration. He would
the place. Nothing could ind
any office to the people. He
date now and has been for
the courage to say so openly.
The Leader does not beli
order of Penrose will be part
allow a real Senator to be ele
kind, why not Oliver?
Is there anything that wo
conscience of Pennsylvania e
resented in the United State
Wouldn't it be worth while t
alone?
Another consideration, w
tioned. There is a possibility
ington to his liking and that
there. Is not that enough to
their support of him for this
And who can say that he
ship! He tried to be a lawye
tician and was laughed at, bo
fill it, but it does not follow t
He may have been aiming to
Give him a chance. The
mean professional jealousy th
for his wallowing in machine
with the declaration that ther
the gift of Penrose than Geor
indorses him to Penrose for fa
Senatorial vacancy.
If this were a matter in
were allowed a voice the Lea
something different to say up
say much, it is true, but it wo
But the people have hand
and the Leader therefore spea
would not brand himself an i
Oliver is the logical candi
other so well qualified to sit i
rose. He is everything that
lacks nothing that Penrose ha
ties. And that courage he wi
sary, if Penrose has sufficient
Without proving false to
of the Legislature could not h
yesterday's caucus. If they d
to find men willing to risk the
the slough of dirty politics or
serve their boss and machine?
Oliver for Senator? Sure
office to be filled as this one is
vania give Penrose the power
States Senate or other public
that should be elected.
The protest from some th
affair, hastily summoned to
candidate than Oliver, is prob
could any one expect from eit
way they do things, and Olive
do the thing quick or not at al

The Best Pride.

A titled Englishman while in N
port talked most entertainingly
group of ladies about ancestral pr
"Ancestral pride is an excell
thing," he said, "but there are be
things. We have long felt in Gr
Britain that there are better things
heard the sentiment rather nearly
pressed last season by a duchess. H
is a great family, but she was talk
to a young marquis whose family
incomparably greater. He is a rat
worthless, lazy, dissipated young m
quis, and he boasted to the duch
about his people.
"'I am very proud of my ances
you know,' he ended.
"'Yes,' said the duchess, 'and y
have cause to be, but I wonder h
your ancestry would feel about you

Worrying.

Worrying is one of the great
drawbacks to happiness. Most of
can be avoided if we only determ
not to let trifles annoy us, for
largest amount of worrying is caus
by the smallest trifles.

Let him who has bestowed a bene
be silent. Let him who received it t
of it.—Seneca.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®